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ORIGINAL POETRY.

SONNET TO ——

Oft have I listened while with fond delight
The stripling pictur'd future glory won—
The period which his fancy painted bright,
Arrived—but ah! the task remain'd undone.
Some strive to gain an eminence while here,
To grasp a golden prize they toil and toil,
By death they're snapper'd 'mid their mad career,
And mere remembr'd, mingle with the soil.
Then place such worldly visionings prove vain,
Upon the God of mercy fix thy love,
That when this life is spent, then may'st obtain
Admission to the blissful courts above.
Around the throne thy spirit then shall sing
Angelic anthems to the heaven-born king.

J. S. D.

LINES

INSCRIBED TO A FRIEND.
(Imitated from Moore)

There's a neat little cottage stands by the road side,
And the trees wave around it all the day long,
In the sweet days of summer it was my heart's pride,
To sit on its white porch and hear the bird's song:
That cot by the road side I ne'er shall forget,
But still while afar from the scene yet so dear,
I think, do the trees in their beauty wave yet
Do the birds sing as sweetly as when I was there?

No, the leaves have all withered and fell from the trees,
And the gay singing birds from the branches have flown,
No fragrance is borne on the cold autumn breeze,
For the flowers and summer together have gone;
But memory draws from delight were it dies
As incense that breathes of it still all the year,
And thus is the cottage as bright to my eyes,
And the trees are as green as in Spring they appear.

IDA.

TO AN ABSENTEE.

Has then this favourite spot no spell
That years endear'd to thee?
Which early boyhood's pastimes tell
Of moments mark'd with glee.

And when enlighten'd judgment form'd
A mind of loftier mould,
Re-arches deep, thy bosom wound
With thoughts experience told.

Remember'st thou, the ear that caught
Each sound that lisp'd thy praise?
And listen'd with affection fraught,
To those maturer lays.

The smile that always welcom'd thee,
Unchanged by time's advance,
Beam'd brighter and more cheerfully,
At joy's expiring glance.

Ah! thou remembers Cynthia's ray,
The last pure parting beam
That came, as summer past'd away,
Like calm, untroubled dream.

The flow of waters at our feet
In silver splendour moved,
The distant view was doubly sweet,
A scene we long had lov'd.

That hour has mark'd the mutual vow,
Of future friendship's claim,
Has veil'd the past, but tells me now
"That friendship's but a name."

Thy cold, averted look I feel,
Yet joy that thou art blest,
And would not, for a moment steal
One thought to break thy rest.

Farewell—if cloud shall cross thy brow,
And shade thy laughing eye,
Thou still remember summer's vow,
Swept by autumnal sigh.

The wintry blight that shadow'd me,
Ere I had known thy name
Bid me revere, and cherish thee,
Who like an angel came

Across my path, of mingled gloom
To cheer life's lonely scene,
A hallo'd star that set too soon
Mid clouds that frown'd between.

LUCY.

Oct. 30. 1827.

EXTRACT.

(FROM AN UNPUBLISHED POEM).

Oh! who can mark the young and beautiful
Wither and fade from earth, like summer plants,
And feel no pang of sorrow at the heart?
I have beheld, one who to gaze upon
Was pleasure, who to love was but a task
Too easy.

She was fair—the glorious sun
Ne'er rose on one more beautiful; poet's song
Of fairer never told, the painter's pencil
Never fairer drew; I lov'd and lost her;
Oh! 'tis a dreadful, when a being clone
To your heart united, when its very life
Is from that moment torn by the cold monarch
Whose breath blights all that's beautiful, like winter,
Blasts and destroys the beauties of our gardens.
I wedded her, a lovely boy blest our loves,
And the bright sea of conjugal existence
Flow'd calmly on, unruffled and unsullied.
Our cot was the abode of happiness:
The lark's gay song was not more blithe than that
She warbled happily to lull our boy
To slumber; Oh! how I priz'd my peerless wife,
How delightedly I gaz'd upon her,
When she sported with our cherub, her bright eyes
Sparkling with the pride which ever characters
Maternal love.

And then to gaze on her,
And listen fondly to her, when she taught
The rosy urchin first to lisp those words
So pleasing to the youthful parents ear,
Of "Father," "Mother"—but I lost them both.
Death, pale demon, stole on our abode
And left, first on my boy. Oh! God the pain
That to tear'd him was dreadful; mine was sooth'd
To mark the tender fortitude of her
Who slightly watch'd the infant sufferer's couch,
Until contagion, spreading thro' her veins,
Render'd her feeble, helpless, suffering too.
'Twas then my turn to watch the bed of pain,
Of dying innocence and beauty: I did so
And beheld them die, both die—the gentle mother,
And the lovely boy. I saw them coffin'd,
My Son still in his mother's arms, and she
Still smiling as it were in angel sweetness.
Oh! how I pray'd that I too had imbib'd
The fell disorder, then to be consign'd,
With her I lov'd, to the cold tomb forever.
But I was well, too well, alas, for death,
And much too sick, to have a wish for life.
I am a lone one, on this peopled earth,
A reckless being, with a broken heart;
If the gay sun shines, his beams ne'er cheer me,
If the storm roars, its peltings are unheeded.
The flowers that adorn my garden
Unnoticed bloom; the weeds that mingle
Poison with *their* odours, are as sweet to me.
Why should I live? to breathe is not to live,
To drain the cup that is presented to you,
Or taste the food, daily before you plac'd
Ne'er constituted life, as life should be.
To live, you must be useful; to be useful
You must possess affections, friends, and hopes
To move you on to that same usefulness;
None of these have I: around me all is dark,
And when at last I feel the chill of Death,
Steal o'er me, I shall hail the happy hour
That will restore me to those precious gifts
Which by their presence render'd life a joy
And Death, by sweet re-union, a blessing. SELIM.

BEAUTIFUL EXTRACT.

"I have seen an end of all perfection."

I have seen a man in the glory of his days and the pride of his strength. He was built like the tall cedar that lifts its head above the forest trees; like the strong oak that strikes its root deeply into the earth. He feared no danger—he felt no sickness. His mind was vigorous like his body; he was perplexed at no intricacy, he was daunted at no difficulty; into hidden things he searched, and what was crooked he made plain. He went forth fearlessly upon the face of the mighty deep; he surveyed the nations of the earth; he measured the distances of the stars, and called them by their names; he gloried in the extent of his knowledge, in the vigor of his understanding, and strove to search even into what the Almighty had concealed.—And when I looked on him I said, "What a piece of work is man! how noble in reason! how infinite in faculties! in form and moving how express and admirable! in action how like an angel! in apprehension how like a god!"

I returned—his look was no more lofty nor his step proud; his broken frame was like some ruined tower; his hairs were white and scattered; and his eyes gazed vacantly upon what was passing around him. The vigor of his intellect was wasted, and of all that he had gained by study nothing remained. He feared when there was no danger, and when there was no sorrow he wept. His memory was decayed and treacherous, and showed him only broken images of the glory that was departed. His house was to him like a strange land, and his friends were counted as enemies; and he thought himself strong and healthful while his foot tottered on the verge of the grave. He said of his son—he is my brother; of his daughter—I know her not; and enquired what was his own name. And one who supported his steps, and ministered to his many wants, said to me, as I looked on the melancholy scene—"Let thine heart receive instruction, for thou has seen an end of all earthly perfection."

I have seen a beautiful female treading the first stages of youth, and entering joyfully into the pleasures of life. The glance of her eye was variable and sweet, and on her cheek trembled something like the first blush of the morning: her lips moved, and there was harmony; when she floated in the dance, her light form like the aspen seemed to move with every breeze. I returned—but she was not in the dance; I sought her in the gay circle of her companions, but I found her not. Her eyes sparkled not there—the music of her voice was silent—she rejoiced on earth no more.—I saw a train sable and slow-paced, who bore sadly to an open grave what once was animated and beautiful. They paused as they approached, and a voice broke the awful silence:—"Mingle ashes with ashes, and dust to its original dust. To the earth whence she was first taken, consign we the body of our sister." They covered her with the damp soil, and the solid clods of the valley: and the worms crowded into her silent abode.—Yet one sad mourner lingered, to cast himself upon the grave, and as he wept he said, "There is no beauty, or grace, or loveliness that continueth in man: for this is the end of all glory and perfection."

I have seen an infant with a fair brow, and a frame like polished ivory. Its limbs were pliant *in its sports*; it rejoiced, and again it wept, but whether its glowing cheek dimpled with smiles, or its blue eye was brilliant with tears, still I said to my heart "It is beautiful." It was like the first pure blossom which some cherished plant has shot forth, whose cup is filled with a dew-drop, and whose head reclines upon its parent stem.

I again saw this child when the lamp of reason first dawned in its mind. Its soul was gentle and peaceful; its eye sparkled with joy, as it looked round on this good and pleasant world. It ran swiftly in the ways of knowledge—it bowed its ear to instruction—it stood like a lamb before its teachers. It was not proud, or envious, or stubborn, and it had never heard of the vices and vanities of the world. And when I looked upon it, I remembered that our Saviour said, "except ye become as little children, ye cannot enter into the kingdom of heaven."

But the scene was changed, and I saw a man whom the world called honorable: and many waited for his smiles. They pointed out the fields that were his, and talked of the silver and gold that he had gathered: they admired the stateliness of his domes, and extolled the honour of his family. And his heart answered secretly, "By my wisdom have I gotten all this:" so he returned no thanks to God, neither did he fear or serve him. And as I passed along I heard the complaints of the labourers who had reaped down the fields and the cries of the poor whose covering he had taken away; but the sound of feasting and revelry was in his apartments, and the unfed beggar came tottering from his door. But he considered not that the cries of the depressed were continually entering into the ears of the most High. And when I knew that this man was once the teachable child that I had loved—the beautiful infant I had gazed upon with delight—I said in my bitterness, "I have seen an end of all perfection," and I laid my mouth in the dust.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

FREDERICK LORENZA.

Frederick Lorenza was a young man of liberal education and romantic disposition—his fortune was small, but like many before him, he aspired to a lady of great wealth and beauty. To say that her fortune was the magnet would be unjust, for he was really in love—he had never seen her at her father's house, but had frequently met with her in company, and at church; but Miss Rosaline Tracy (his beloved) thought not of him, she had heard his name, seen him, but scarcely remembered his features—she was of a gay and volatile disposition, and her heart was not an easy conquest. Her father proud of his wealth, assumed some consequence in the neighbourhood—he had purchased a handsome situation in the country, and dignified it with the title of Oak Land. His daughter was restricted to a very select circle, and Lorenza's fortune was too limited to allow him to mingle much in fashionable life, so that he was not one of the favoured few, but chance sometimes brings astonishing things to pass. One very fine morning in Autumn Lorenza had passed in walking, with no other companion than his dog, (people in love are fond of walking.) No prospect delighted him so much as the wild scenery of Oak Land, and he was so much in the habit of going in that direction, that when his business would not admit of being left, his dog would go the same round without him—but that walk was big with fate—his dog left him for a moment, returned whining, and made a great many dumb signs for his master to follow—at last, Lorenza went—the dog led him to a ditch, but what was his surprise, when he found a man nearly suffocated in it! with much difficulty he got him out, and found it was Mr. Tracy, poor man! He had fallen from his high estate! he lost his footing in attempting to cross, and the ditch received him in its soft miery bosom, and spread its muddy waters around him—what sweet variety in Oak Land! but no language can paint the rapture of Lorenza—he had saved the life of the father of Rosaline—what prospects were opening before him! Rosaline would return his services with gratitude, perhaps with love.—Such thoughts occupied his mind as he assisted Mr. Tracy home. Rosaline received them at the door very much surprised at seeing her father in such a situation, but when she learnt he was not injured, her countenance resumed its accustomed cheerfulness.—Mr. Tracy retired with a servant to change his dress, and Miss Tracy conducted Lorenza to the parlour.—One of the first wishes of his heart was gratified—he was alone with the lady he adored, but even then he felt his situation rather awkward. The language of his heart would have been to have told her of his adoration, but that politeness forbade—a more reflecting mind than Rosaline's would have discovered, by his half uttered sentences, and confused answers, and the frequent changes of his countenance, that it proceeded from another cause than bashfulness—but Rosaline spent not a thought about it. Mr. Tracy gave Lorenza an invitation to call again; an invitation that was not unheeded. Next morning Lorenza was the earliest visitor at Oak Land—was it to enquire after Tracy's health? no—there was a selfish feeling—it was to hear the music of Rosaline's voice—to insinuate himself, if possible, in her favour. He was received with friendship, and often repeated his visits—still he was tortured with uncertainty.—Rosaline might view him with indifference; he was sensible she must be ignorant of his feelings, without a declaration on his part—still he found his bashfulness a great impediment—at last he presumed so far as to send her a letter—Oh! what moments of suspense! what torture, till he should know her sentiments of him! He thought her the most beautiful and accomplished being on earth, and murmured at the fate that confined him to one form; were he a bird or a fly, he might be with her in her moments of retirement, when the mind is under no restraint; hear the song she sang for herself alone; admire the works of her pencil, and most of all, at that truly critical period of his life, mark her countenance as she read his letter, and know his doom without the mortification of a personal or written refusal. With such thoughts as these he retired to rest. As dreams are a continuation of thoughts through the day, it is not to be wondered at if they are often very singular.—The hopes and regrets of Lorenza were soon buried in sleep—he dreamed that he had pined away, and died broken-hearted, and was immediately transformed into an oyster. He was surrounded by thousands of his companions, and had scarcely become familiar with his new situation, when he was grappled up by an oysterman, carried to market and sold—and who should be the purchaser but Mr. Tracy. As the power of reflection, and the acute sensibility of pain was still left him, his situation was deplorable. Mr. Tracy had purchased a large quantity of oysters, and invited his friends to sup per. No language can describe the horror of his feelings while the supper was preparing—some of his companions were laid on hot coals, some were stewed, some fried, and others reserved to be eaten raw.

The beautiful Rosaline and every thing (save his suffering) was forgotten—it was his fate to be brought alive to the table; there sat his beloved Rosaline, like the queen of beauty, but her charms had lost their power—in his human state he thought she had the most beautiful mouth and teeth in the world; now nothing inspired him with such horror. But judge of his feeling when he heard her prefer raw oysters: and several of his companions were instantly opened and put on her plate. He thought of the wild cannibals of North America; there was no hope to cling to, and with trembling horror he awaited his fate. Had speech been allowed him, he would have said, Oh! Rosaline, cruel Rosaline! will thou not spare me? It was his fate to suffer next the cruel stroke that severed him from his shell—it did not deprive him of life. He was sensible of pain as he lay upon her plate; but when she raised him upon the fork to her mouth, and crushed him alive between her teeth, heavens! what a moment! It was so horrible he awoke—and it was some time before he could persuade himself he was still a human being. It was but a dream—still it left a deep impression on his mind. In the morning he received a letter; he opened it and the signature was Rosaline. She merely mentioned "she had received his letter, and as she could not judge for herself in a matter of so much importance, had delivered the letter to her father, and to his judgment she referred him." Poor Lorenza! his mind still agitated with his dream, was unable to bear the contents of the letter, which he looked upon as the annihilation of all his hopes. He felt himself the most miserable being in existence—but he had gone too far to recede; and with all the mortification of a proud spirit oppressed with misfortune, he waited upon her father to hear his doom. Mr. Tracy from his first acquaintance with Lorenza, had conceived a great partiality for him. He looked upon him as one of the few young men deserving of a better fortune—and contrary to the most flattering hopes of Lorenza, received him in a flattering manner. Rosaline too received him with smiles—so that almost instantaneously he was raised from the depths of misery to the most exalted pinnacle of human happiness; and in a few months the beautiful Rosaline joined her fate with his. His felicity was as great as could fall to the lot of humanity; still when a recollection of his dreams crossed his mind, he felt an instinctive thrill of horror, and could never bear the sight of an oyster afterwards. SORA.

It is a fact not generally known, that Col. Brown of the American Loyalists, and his lady, the originals from whom Smollett drew the characters of *Lieut. Lismahago* and *Miss Tabitha Bramble*, are still in the land of the living.—They were in Plymouth recently, and are now residing in the vicinity of London. The colonel is in the 95th, and the lady in her 93d year.—*English Journal.*

From the Atlantic Souvenir for 1828.

THE VACATION.

It was a soft beautiful morning in June. Commons were just out. The students were collected in groups under the trees, or lounging lazily to their rooms. There was a crazy imitation of the "levi susurro" in the scrape of slippers on the gravel, and the clatter of plates from the hall. The segar smoke had an indolent curl, and every thing tended irresistably to awake tender recollections of sleep. It was one of those rare points upon which seniors and freshmen have a common opinion. The anodyne aspect sat alike upon the beautiful nonchalance of the former, and the diagram angularity of the latter. "Will you take a stroll, George?" I was standing on the hall steps yawning fearfully, when a tremendous clap on the shoulder to which this speech was the motto, brought me from the zenith.

If I was a pacha of any number of tails, I would make that offence a matter of bowstring. I turned upon the aggressor like a stung jaguar; "and what if I will? Who in the name of surfaces, would ask such a trivial question with your sledge-hammer emphasis?" I loved Peyton Grey, and when he thrust his arm into mine, I intermitted my "Dii Immortales," and forgave him. A moment before, I was twirling my empty purse round my fore finger, and sighing that "rascal counters" were the only "quid pro quo" with an hostler. But a vacuum is your good philosopher. I gave up the saddle, and adjusted my cravat for a stroll.

Every body has seen New Haven; and the same indefinite person knows that in the "garniture of June," it is like a scholar's dream of Arcadia. Its beautiful square, fine churches, and noble elms; its white houses with their Venetian blinds and tasteful gardens, and its streets literally embowered in green leaves, draw admiration even from a stranger. But to the student who has lived in its quiet retirement till he has cast his mental slough, and come out a rational being, it is a place of no week day interest. If he is any thing but a stump, the dawn of a classic taste, and the development of a springing intellect have endeared it to his associations—and if he be made of the "finer clays," he has laid up in his heart the maps of his holyday wanderings, till the green slopes, and majestic rocks of its amphitheatre, its near and quiet lake among the hills, and its crescented bay, are remembered like birth places—for his young imaginations were born among them. More than all, if he has cherished his social feelings, he has been received into the bosom of a people, (excuse me, reader, while I commit one sin of sentiment,) a people whose frank and generous hospitality is no where exceeded. I am glad of this opportunity to pay it a passing tribute. It is a debt of gratitude for much kindness, and while I remember their polished and delicate refinement as a people I cannot forget them in the exercise of their generous and unmingled hospitality.

I am not writing a journal, and of course, I am not obliged to tell you how we lounged along the shaded pave of Elm street, and how we talked about ourselves, and how we digressed sometimes to a pretty foot or a profession; and how we reconnoitered the windows of our pretty acquaintances; nor lastly, how we came to speak of travelling and the Springs. We did speak of them, however, and walked on for the space of five minutes in a mathematical abstraction. "George," said Peyton, laying his dexter on his breast with infinite gravity, "I'm not exactly well. I think I must journey." I took instantly. The weather had been warm, and I was somewhat enervated: my appetite was gone, and from the best light my medical knowledge threw upon it, my case would be hopeless for a tonic. It is easy to come at the conclusion. Saratoga was indispensable.

Here again, let me remind the reader, I am not writing a journal. It is difficult to make this light detail run into pretty sentences, like the Spectator; and I shall proceed in my own way to enumerate—that we procured permission without much difficulty—anticipated one or two quarterly remittances—borrowed all the dickeys, cravats, and unutterables, that were laid away for Sundays—packed up gloves, cologne, and hair brushes, and with a catalogue of the class dandies inscribed on the corners of our wardrobe, bade a triumphant adieu to a hundred disconsolate sophisters.

It was a delicious summer evening when we started from the pier. The sun had just set, and we stood on the deck as the boat shot out of the bay, watching the gorgeous changes of the west. Heavy tumult, edged with gold lay along the horizon; the skirts of the light clouds far up in the sky, were tinged with purple; the smooth circles spreading away from the prow, were stained like glass, and the whole scene was repeated to the minutest pencilling, in the broad mirror of the bay. An hour after, the moon cast our shadows on the water, and every thing but the azure ground of the stars was silvered by her beautiful alchymy. "Eel-like, spiral lines" of light were inlaying the edges of the waves, and the spangled path thrown to us from beneath the moon, like a carpet for fairy feet was studded like the white belt of the firmament. The bass leaped up from the surface, the phosphorus floated like sprinklings in the wake, and the tipped waves stole by like fishes of silver. Had I fallen upon a fairy revel? or is the eye unsealed, and the hidden leaf unfolded by joy?

We waited a day or two in New York, to put our heads in training and catch the air of the Corinthians. The prevailing chapter of neck-clothisms, and the compounded ease and science of Beau Brummel and Captain Cline, were carefully studied. Our Alma Mater would not have known us. We looked with complacency at last upon our "tournure," and took boat for Albany. The deck was crowded. It was a clear day, with a mild west wind. The barge moved steadily up the river to the music of the band, and the laugh of the gayest of the travellers. The slope of the green shore went by like a panorama. The fine seats with their grass sward and back ground of trees, looked like paintings upon velvet. Noble avenues of elms led up from the water's edge, and boats fancifully painted, lay at anchor off the shore. We had caught the geological mania from our eloquent professor, and the Palisades were a feast for Werner. Nothing can be finer in internal scenery than on sweeping round a point, to see this majestic barrier stretching away for miles up the river. Raptures were out of character, and we admired in silence.

Just after sunset, we entered the little bay at West-Point. It looked like a small lake, for the passage through the hills was not visible. There was not a breath to raise a curl upon the surface, and the red glow of the heavens painted it like a sky. A fine bugle on shore was ringing echoes to the hills—our band played a martial air—the erect figures of the cadets upon the edge of the cliff which made our horizon, were relieved against the sky, and we were shooting past like a dream. I will not attempt to describe the passage through the Highlands. Every body has been there, and will remember stealing in among the hills upon the quiet river, as if following a vein of silver into the earth, with the talisman of the dervise. Catskill too, looking like a huge thunder cloud piled up in the west! It should be described by the master-hand that put Niagara into a stanza, as majestic, if not as "large as life." And now, if the reader pleases, we will stop from mountains to men, from Catskill to Congress Hall.

Every one is at home at the Springs. People go there for amusement, and either as actors or observers they find it. There is no unnecessary etiquette, for acquaintances made there are considered par *parenthese*, and may be cut, or continued elsewhere. It is a kind of limited Saturnalia; and he who goes there to study human nature, finds the best contrast, and the finest grouping in the world. The "blood of the Howards," and the noveau riche, meet at the same table. The consumptive preacher, and the roue of the first magnitude, lounge on the platform at the spring. The city belle and the dark-eyed Jessean float together in the dance. Young men fish in company on the lake, who have no recollection of it in the city. And young ladies walk arm in arm under the portico, who "could not be positive," if they met in Castle Garden. Flirtation is pursued, like card-playing, for amusement. Here and there, indeed, you find a desperate gamester, but with the majority it is mere pastime. Tender moments, to be sure, there are; and the initiated would translate the sigh true pathos, but who that has "seen the world," remembers a tete-a-tete in the drawing room, or a drive to Ballston, or attentions at a "hop!"

The night after our arrival there was a ball at our hotel. It was a fine opportunity for a debut, and we prepared for it in high spirits. Our toilet was unusually particular. Grey was very handsome, and had a taste for dress. His figure was military, and his jaw-bone had the rare medium between the spherical and angular which sets a collar superbly. I looked at him with despair, as he completed his Falkland at the glass. He had besides, a fine address, and was inimitably cool and self-possessed. As to my own appearance, I cannot arrange my features with sufficient gravity to get a portrait——but we expected to make an impression.

It was a splendid ball. The decorations were in taste, and the music I need not speak of—for who has not heard of Johnson? In speaking of beauty, I must be more exclusive. Not that I was fastidious; for I was a raw colleger, and perfectly bewildered. I could sweep them all up with a superlative. Still, in my own astronomy, I have some dim remembrance of a distinction. I remember, for instance, a northern star, which I followed till she set. She was as tall as the Venus of the Capitol; but her proportions were exquisite, and she wore them with the grace of a Hebe. Her features were irregular, and might not be beautiful in marble; but the expression!—did you ever dream an angel came down to you, and told you about paradise and the peris, and do you remember the angel's face? There was another from the same quarter whose waving contour I saw; and another, and another—I have no doubt they are the cause of the Borealis. But this is nothing to the purpose. I danced with a lady from—no matter—I cannot be particular—but she had large dark eyes, and the longest eyelashes that ever drooped. Her forehead was low, and the black hair was parted on it as they paint the madonna—with an expression. If any body wishes to flirt with me, let her have black hair, and a sweet forehead to part it on. She did not dance well; and if she had, it would have been out of character. I never saw a woman with rich dark eyes that did. It would be like a Magdalen painted at blind man's buff.

It is a pity there is not a musical star. I am sure I was born under one. She, (I did not hear her name when I was introduced, but she looked as if it was Isabella,) she had a tone I shall not attempt to describe. It was low and reedy, like the death of a fine sweep on an Æolian. I have heard doves who came near it, and if I understood music, I could tell you of a note in a second flute which makes me think of it; it was irresistable. I never could withstand a sweet tone from my childhood; and if I had lived in the days of Orpheus, I am persuaded I should have walked into the wall. She said a few commonplaces, and I answered like an amateur at a concert, with a nod or a monosyllable. It was a perfect spell. I am better at conversation than any thing else—but I had lost my talisman. You would have taken my speeches for the list of impersonal verbs in the grammar. She was engaged for the next cotillion, and a mere cipher of a fop led her off in the middle of a sentence. I would have given the puppy my degree for a delay of two minutes.

I met her afterwards at the spring—sat opposite to her at table—met her accidentally at walks, and was very much surprised to be riding in the same direction on horseback. She was always polite, and received my apocryphal explanations with a smile that went through me like a coup de soleil—only more moderately. Her bewildering voice too!—it gave the airy nothings of courtesy, the power of a Maelstrom—my heart was completely swallowed up. I staid day after day, till I had far outstaid my permission. My funds were low, and Peyton's quite gone. He had been urging our departure for a week or two, and was entirely out of patience. Still I could not make up my mind to go. One morning, however, she came down in a riding habit. I supposed she was a going upon an early ride, and gave orders for a horse immediately. A moment before I had the appetite of a New Zealander; but I hurried away to change my dress, and stood on the promenade equipped from stock to spur, as she came out from breakfast.

"Good morning! What! do you ride so early?"

"Yes—so early—and a long ride, too."

"And who goes with you?"

"I suppose the next question will be, 'which way are you a going?'—So I'll save your catechism, and tell you at once—I go in a carriage; my companions are my father, mother, and servants, and my destination Niagara."

"Is it possible?—you leave us then."

"Just so—and now I'll excuse that useful expression, which is extremely proper and sentimental, and ask the favour of your arm; for I must make an early call at the Pavilion." I offered my arm mechanically, but was as speechless as a college expellee.

"What! not a word! 'no regrets!'—no 'painful disappointments!'—nothing about the 'shore beam,' and the 'setting star!'"

"Miss Graham"——and I felt as if I looked expostulatory, but could get no farther.

"Well!—Miss Graham is a good beginning—go on!"

"Seriously, Miss Graham"——I thought I should choke.

"Seriously, Mr. Halsey, you don't appear to have any thing to say. Am I to consider this a mere hiatus, or is your dying speech concluded?"

"Spare me! spare me! I'll go on directly!"

"No, I shall not spare you—for 'directly' we shall come to the Pavilion—and 'directly' I shall be very busy with my friends—and so you'll hang without a confession. Come—the speech!"

"Miss Graham—I—I—I—"

"A respectable pronoun!—Go on!"

"I"——

"What!"

"Love you!"

"Hem! quite to the point!"—I had passed the Rubicon, and grew desperate.

"It is to the point, Madam! I have loved you from the first moment"——

"Stop! stop!—be original, or I won't listen. I can read all that in Sir Charles Grandison."

"Miss Graham, will you speak seriously?"

"Yes sir—'seriously' we are slight acquaintances—and 'seriously' I knowing nothing about you—and 'seriously' you are not out of your teens—and 'seriously' we are at the Pavilion—will you walk in?"

We met the ladies at the door. Miss Graham announced her departure, and after the suitable expressions of surprise and disappointment, they sent for their hats, and insisted on returning with us. It was to me a small purgatory. The ladies rallied me on my abstraction, and Miss Graham rattled away unmercifully. She "had been here too long"—"the springs were excessively stupid"—"the beaux were all bores, begging Mr. Halsey's pardon"—and she was "delighted to go." I tried every manœuvre to speak a word to her—but she was "in too much of a hurry to stop aside for a view"—"and she didn't care for the dust"—and she "always preferred a lady's arm to a gentleman's."

She left us at the door to go to her room. On her return the carriage was waiting. "Come, Caroline," shouted a bass and a cracked treble. "Coming, sir—coming, madam"—and she shook hands with the gay circle. I offered my arm, and under cover of a bagatelle made a desperate offer—

"Will you give me one word, Miss Graham?"

"Yes sir, two—good bye"—and she jumped into the carriage.

I think if I ever hang, I shall feel as I did when that carriage drove off. Rov.

MISCELLANY.

DEAD IN LAW.

"Yet all thy goods being forfeit to the state,
Thou hast not left the value of a cheer!"
Merchant of Venice.

A singular defence to an action of debt was set up at the Court of Requests in Holborn a few days since. Mr. Brown, (the plaintiff) a "licensed victualler," claimed eight shillings from the defendant, (Mr. Pearse) being the amount of a public house score an! Mr. Pearse pleaded, that since the debt occurred, he had been condemned to be hanged for robbery; a sentence, which though not carried into effect, had balanced accounts between him and all the world at large. The commissioners held that the defence, though new in its character, was a good one; and Mr. Pearse, who had a little national debt, in different places outstanding in chalk against him, went away obviously regarding the judge who had passed sentence upon him, as the very best friend he ever had in the world. Query: As a whether of the hanged dissolves all contracts—has previously entered—Written into which a man I wonder, to dissolve his marriage, and divorce him from his wife? As it was the custom in former days, for persons to submit knotty points to each other in this Magazine—I shall feel obliged to any "correspondent" who can give a solution to my question.—*London New Monthly Mag.*

TO THE LADIES.

Our female readers—whether married or marriageable—and that respectable class of the other sex, denominated batchelors,—and the more juvenile swains of the present day, may all find lessons of instruction, and consolation, in certain selected articles, to which we occasionally invite their attention.

Ladies, especially married ladies, ought to know that men are what elderly maidens are apt to denominate 'strange creatures,'—and here, by the way, we do not mean 'strange' because they refuse to marry when they can, but 'strange because they become disaffected and dissatisfied and indifferent after they are married. Now in order to prevent or remove this mental indisposition, every lady should be careful to exhibit only her most endearing properties. If at times (and we must suppose it to be occasionally only that such an event could happen) she find herself out of temper, she should withdraw from the family circle, and in some secret retreat await the settling of the turbid waters.—Nothing among the common occurrences of domestic life, will sooner exasperate a husband, than a wife's ill temper. Next to ill temper comes what is termed an irritable and fretful temperament—This is by some considered as the least infirmity of the two,—but we say, wo to the man who has the latter to contend with, better can he endure the periodical blows of a woman's weapon, than the pitiless peltings of a continued storm. But we are exceeding our jurisdiction. We have no right to give advice or to say aught in matters appertaining to the ladies, further than to recommend as worthy of their attention, the 'code of instruction.'

COLUMBUS.

Columbus went to sea at the age of fourteen: After a variety of adventures serving to enlarge his knowledge more than to increase his fortune, he went to Lisbon. Here having married the daughter of Perestrello, a Portuguese navigator of much celebrity, his favourite passion of making discoveries was rendered more irresistible by reading the journals of his father-in-law, which had fallen into his hands.

Columbus was of opinion that by sailing directly to the west, new countries, which it was likely formed a part of the great continent of Asia, must be discovered. His opinion was strengthened by the discovery, after a long course of westerly wind, of pieces of carved wood, trees, and canes, and dead bodies, the natives of another clime, driven on the shores of the Madeira isles and the Azores.

That part of America which was first discovered by Columbus, was supposed, from a similarity of productions, to be a part of those vast regions of Asia, comprehended under the general name of India, which name was given to it by Ferdinand and Isabella. After the error was detected, the name of West Indies was continued.

RELICS OF RICHARD III.

The Oak bedstead which Richard took with him, when he went to the famous battle of Bosworth, is now in possession of Mr. Babington, at Rothley Temple. It is very ponderous; and without being suspected, it was filled with pieces of gold. One hundred and twenty years afterwards, a servant at the inn sweeping under it, struck the bottom, and some gold coin fell out. She mentioned the circumstance to her mistress, and some thousand pieces were found in the bottom, head, and hollow pillows.

The mistress, in consequence, became rich; and two of her servants murdered her in the night and carried off the gold; but they were pursued, and executed. The 'stone coffin in which Richard was buried, was taken up about a century ago, and converted into a horse-trough, at the White Horse Inn, and its broken relics were preserved by Mr. Philips, a bookseller, at Leicester, till they were destroyed by accidental fire, in 1795.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

THE SOCIETY OF FRIENDS—NO. 9.

Having completed the design I had in view, I shall conclude these essays with a few remarks on two writers who have undertaken to comment upon my papers.

To Pacificus, what shall I say?—to a writer who can deliberately utter a sentiment like the following, what can be said? "How cruel, I was about to say, how absurd and inhuman, it is that they (the people) should have imposed upon their understandings before they are required or developed, a belief in even the facts contained in the Holy Scriptures, or in any other book, whether of divine or human origin."—(Pacificus, S. E. Post, Aug. 18th.) Argument and persuasion would alike be lost upon Pacificus, and it would be an idle waste of time to attempt to unravel the tangled web of his flimsy metaphysics:

"So spins the silkworm round its slender store,
And labours till it clouds itself all over."

A writer of a different character has entered the lists, whose perversions and misstatements I shall endeavour in a few words soberly to meet, without allowing myself to be turned aside by his calumnies and aspersions. Many of his assertions have already been refuted. The arguments and statements which others were intended to overthrow, remain unshaken by his attack. But it may be worth while, for the sake of silencing all cavils, to go over again in part the ground which has been already traversed.

Penn asserts that the Epistle under review expressly admits the Divinity of Christ and the validity of the Scriptures, and that we all admit and profess to believe in these doctrines as thus expressed in general terms. What kind of a belief *theirs* is, may be gathered from the next sentence, where he says, that "the whole matter of controversy resolves itself into one point," whether we are at liberty to understand the scriptures according to the light afforded to us, or whether we are bound to subscribe to the views, explanations and opinions of Melancthon and his confederates? "We assert our liberty—they deny it."—Now the views, explanations and opinions of Melancthon are contained in his second essay, and are given in the very language of Fox, Penn, Barclay, Whitehead, and the official declaration of the Society. They are in fact the uniformly acknowledged and professed views, explanations, and opinions of the Society of Friends itself; and the whole controversy does indeed resolve itself into this point, whether men believing and teaching *one* doctrine can be allowed to remain members of a community believing and teaching *another* doctrine inconsistent with the former.

But, says our modern "Penn," these writers differed from each other, and from themselves. What is this but confessing that though he thinks they sometimes support *his* views, he cannot deny that at other times they oppose them, that they *did* the *latter* and were accused of the former, is undoubtedly true.—But the passages I have quoted from their writings are not only express and solemn denials of the charge, but full and unequivocal confessions of their real belief. To repeat at this time of day, "the tale revived, the lie so oft overthrown," is neither honourable nor honest.

This doctrine of the Society of Friends respecting the Divinity of Christ, is considered by Penn as dark and absurd, and he takes the occasion to display his knowledge of learned terms, and in talk about Hypostatic union, and Romish doctrines, the mystic triangle and the Trinity. *We believe the Scriptures*, and we chose to express our belief in scriptural phrase, for we think we cannot improve the language of inspiration. Whatever contradictions or absurdities may flow from the inventions and the presumptuy of men in the attempt to remove the veil which the Almighty has thrown over parts of his "ways with man"—belong not to us. That Jesus of Nazareth allowed Divine honours to be paid to him, that on one occasion when a disciple worshipped him saying, "my Lord and my God!" he replied, "because thou hast seen me thou hast believed: that he knew the secrets of all hearts—that he forgave sins, that he exercised almighty power—that he was one with God the Father—that he existed with him in glory before the world was—and that he is hereafter to judge the earth—all this is written in characters which those who "run may read," and we are content to bear, leaning on the arm of all the darkness and with the apostles and the martyrs with him who saw the apocalypse—with Paul and Stephen, and the innumerable multitude of all tongues and people "whose robes have been washed white in the blood of the Lamb."

This is the faith of Melancthon, and it is in answering a serious and grave argument upon this subject, that Penn affects to be *witty!* He is welcome to all credit of being funny upon matters of eternal weight; and I shall not lessen the dignity and gravity of the subject by attempting to retort upon himself his poor joke about "the proper divinity of Jesus Christ."

Penn has also undertaken to vindicate the orthodoxy of "Amicus," and has been reduced to the necessity of enlisting William Craig Brownlee in his support! He could not have produced a stronger evidence of the weakness of his cause; for Brownlee has cited the letters of Amicus "as the fullest disclosure which we have in modern times of the Society—it is a full length portrait of the genuine Quakerism of the *old school*." What Brownlee meant by the *old school* of Quakerism we shall soon see.

This gentleman—for I hear that he is both a gentleman and a scholar—is a Presbyterian Clergyman, of strong calvinistic prejudices, and unhappily for its influence upon his reputation, is descended from one of the Presbyterian opponents of the great apologist. The library of his ancestor, which appears to have contained the works of Leslie Bugg, and other writers, who attacked the Society at that time, fell into his hands. It may be supposed that finding his ancestor in such company, he concluded it to be respectable.—It would seem that he was quite ignorant that these strings had been over and over again refuted.—Brooding over them in the solitude of his closet, with the partiality of a man who thinks he possesses a secret treasure of untold value, he resolved to attack and demolish the spectre of Quakerism as it appeared to his excited imagination. The work which he produced will ever rank among the curiosities of literature. It takes the slanders of Leslie, Bugg and Brown,

"The libelled person and the pictured shape,
The *devices* blackened where the *marks* scape,"

for truth and soberness, and without enquiring into the result of that old and almost forgotten controversy, fastens upon the letters of Amicus as a confirmation of the truth of those reported libels. No one thought his attack worthy of a serious answer, for its full refutation is to be found in the previously published history and writings of the society. The only persons who felt the sting were Amicus and his friends. The "Beacon" was established by them to refute the accusations of Brownlee—with what success let the impartial write, after a fair examination of that paper decide. I again repeat that the charges brought by Brownlee, were those very charges which the early Quakers solemnly denied and refuted. Penn asserts with Elias Hicks, "has identified himself with the bitterest adversaries of our primitive friends." He forgets to add that the accusation, which was a false calumny in the first case, is a demonstrated truth in the present. He admits Brownlee as evidence that the letters of Amicus support the primitive doctrines of the society—but does not add that those primitive doctrines, according to Brownlee, explained away the scriptural views of the Divinity of Christ—of his death as an offering for the sins of the world, and resulted from the use he supposes them to make of the influences of the Holy Spirit, in a complete deification of man.

The controversy might well stop here. But it seems that Penn and the separatists are not willing to be called the followers of Elias. "No people on earth," says he "less deserve the character of the blind implicit followers of any man." Strenuous efforts are now making to persuade the world that the present separation has nothing to do with doctrines; that the separatists hold to the ancient faith of the society, and have been driven off by persecution. It is worth while again to examine how these assertions are supported by facts. In the autumn of 1826, Elias Hicks visited many of the meetings in the neighborhood of this city—after his return home the monthly meetings of Green street, Byberry, Darby, Abington and Wilmington, adopted minutes expressive of their full unity with his gospel labors among them, and forwarded these to the monthly meeting of Jericho, of which Elias is a member. It so happens that the discourses at several of these meetings were taken down in short hand and published. The extracts which follow will show what were the doctrines which he then preached, with which these meetings so fully unite, and which they have thus officially sanctioned. There is no avoiding the stigma which is thus indelibly fixed upon the party; for the sermons from which I am about to quote are the boldest in their assertions, the wildest in their ramblings, the most unequivocal in their doctrines and tendency, that have been published with his name. They must have been read in the minds of those who thus sanctioned their import. It must be remarked that the five monthly meetings above named were all under the control of the new sect, and have all withdrawn their allegiance from the yearly meeting of Philadelphia.

(To be Continued.)

TO MAKE THE TEETH WHITE.

A mixture of honey with the purest charcoal will make the teeth white as snow.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

A SKETCH
OF THE
LIFE OF THOMAS ADDIS EMMET.

"——— A man unfortune could not hurt."

"Since reason then, can privilege a tear,
Manhood, disinterested, pay that tribute here
Upon this noble urn. ———"

As the name of Emmet is connected with Irish history, and as he was for many years an ornament to this his adopted country, the events of his diversified life are worthy of record, and cannot fail to interest. The bar of New York have appointed one who is well acquainted with the early life and political career of Mr. Emmet, to compose a memoir of his life; as it will be some time before this work makes its appearance, the following sketch may not be unacceptable to the public.

THOMAS ADDIS EMMET was born at Cork, on the 24th of April, 1764; his father Dr. Robert Emmet, was a physician of great reputation and extensive practice, and held for some years the situation of State physician. He intended to bring up Thomas to his own profession; accordingly when the studies of the University were over, he was sent for his medical education to the celebrated school of Edinburgh. After receiving his degree of M. D. he visited most of the schools and hospitals of the Continent, and returned to his native country, with an intention of commencing the practice of his profession. The death of his elder brother, Temple Emmet, a barrister who had advanced himself to the front ranks of the legal profession, and who was cut off before he had reached the meridian of life, gave a new direction to his future labours—in compliance with the request of his father, and in accordance with his own inclinations, he turned his attention to the study of the law—his assiduity was great, and soon after his call to the bar he distinguished himself as a profound lawyer, and powerful advocate—with his learning, his eloquence, and the respectability of his connections, there can be little doubt that if his political conduct had been dictated by a selfish prudence, he might have aimed with success at the highest honors of the bench—but such was not the case.

To those who are acquainted with the history of Ireland, it is unnecessary to describe the manner in which that ill-fated country has been oppressed, from the invasion of Henry the 2d, down to the present time; suffice it to say, that the Irish have experienced the treatment of a subjugated people, whose proud and distrustful conquerors were determined to do every thing which lay in their power towards breaking their spirit, and prostrating their national strength. The Catholics have been in a peculiar manner, the objects of the severity and vengeance of the British Government—the statutes of Elizabeth, iniquitous as they were, were but the commencement of the studied system of tyranny which they had to endure—its completion was left to the authors of the British revolution—their most galling fetters were fastened upon them by the boasted preservers of English liberty. It was natural to suppose that a majority of the Catholic population would rally round the standard of James the 2d, when deprived of his throne for his exertions in favor of that church, to which they were enthusiastically attached—they regarded him as a sufferer for the faith, and entered into his cause with zeal—the battle of the Boyne annihilated their hopes; the victory of William was complete and decisive—

[illegible]

with success, and irritated at the daring resistance of those whom they considered and treated as rebels—the arm of legislative oppression was raised against the whole mass of the Irish Catholics, and it seemed as if their subjection was to be ensured, by stripping them of every vestige of political power or influence, and a general conversion to protestantism, to be effected by a series of the most painful restrictions, and by fastening upon them the most offensive and degrading marks of inferiority. It was not to be expected that so ardent a people as the Irish, would bear with patience this load of oppressive enactments—but they were too firmly rivited to be easily shaken off—insurrections of the populace only served to incense, and increase the severity of government—the acts of atrocity which the pressure of want, or the spirit of revenge induced them to perpetrate, were visited with vindictive retribution, and were used as a pretence to show the inexpediency of abrogating any part of the penal code, whenever any attempt of that kind was made by those of rank and influence who mourned over the wretchedness of their native land, or those who in a sister kingdom could feel compassion for a people, whose minds were abased, whose energies were dwindling away, and whose prosperity had departed under the depressing and disastrous operation of this arbitrary code. The volunteers of Ireland who had succeeded for the noblest and most patriotic purposes, might have raised the country from her state of humiliation, but they dispersed at the request of their leaders, at the head of whom was the Earl of Charlemont, without having done any thing of importance towards it. The revolution in France was hailed by the friends of liberty throughout the British Empire, as the dawning of a new era—the tree of freedom which was there planted, they fondly hoped would thrive and spread, until the remote nations of the earth should rest beneath its branches—it was not then foreseen how soon that sun, which rose so full of promise, should become obscured, and at length "set in darkness and in night." While various associations were formed in England and Scotland, for the purpose of endeavouring to obtain a reform in the House of Commons, a society was instituted in Ireland, called the Society of United Irishmen, whose great object was to obtain an adequate representation of the Irish people—of this society, which numbered among its members many persons of superior talents, Mr. Emmet became a member. The leaders of the opposition in Parliament were inclined at first to approve of the confederacy, but their opinion changed when the society came out with a declaration of their principles, against Mr. Grattan, and in favour of annual parliaments and universal suffrage. On the 28th of April, 1794, the Reverend Mr. Jackson, a member of the society, was arrested upon a charge of high treason—Mr. Emmet was retained as one of his counsel—Mr. Jackson died upon his trial, in consequence of some poison which he had previously taken.—About the same time, Archibald Hamilton Rowan was arrested for some political publications—he made his escape from prison on the 1st of May following—he was a gentleman of excellent abilities, and had acted for some time as secretary of the society. The fate of these members so far from damping the spirit of the confederacy, seemed to nerve their determination, and add vigor to their perseverance. In 1795, an union of the various branches of the Society, under one head, a Directory was effected by Theobald Wolfe Tone, an ingenious, active, and enterprising member—the test of association was then altered, and the views of the society were no longer bounded by the prospect of a parliamentary reform—to use their own language, this test embraced both the republican and the reformer, and left to future circumstances to decide to which point the common strength should be directed, but still the whole body we are continued would rejoice to stop at reform. Mr. Emmet became a member of this united system in 1796, and was made one of the Directory. The aim of the society was now to attempt a revolution by calling in the assistance of France, and plans were laid, and negotiations entered into, for that purpose—a stop however was put to their exertions by the treachery of a member. One Thomas Reynolds, a mercer, whose wealth gave him considerable influence over his Catholic brethren, was induced through the persuasions of Lord Edward Fitzgerald and Mr. Bond, to attach himself to the cause—he was advanced to some important offices in the Society, and admitted to the confidence of its chiefs—instigated either by avarice or fear, he made a conditional disclosure of the purport of the Society, for which he received a reward of five hundred guineas. In consequence of this development of their designs, the thirteen leading delegates were seized together with their papers on the 12th of March, 1798, and on the very same day, Mr. Emmet, Dr. McNeven, Mr. Bond, Mr. Sweetman, Henry Jackson, and Hugh Jackson were arrested, and warrants were issued against Lord Edward Fitzgerald, Mr. McCormick, and Mr. Simpson. After remaining some time in prison, Mr. Emmet, Dr. McNeven, and Arthur O'Connor were examined before the secret committee of the House of Lords.—During the long examination which he underwent, Mr. Emmet explained the objects of the Directory whilst he was a member of it, avowed an intention of separating from Great Britain, and of calling in the aid of France, and brought forward some arguments to prove that Ireland would prosper as a separate nation: he indignantly repelled the charge that any of those in power were to be put to death, and when he described the manner in which their opponents were to be treated, Lord Dillon remarked "Mr. Emmet, you have stated the views of the executive to be very liberal and very enlightened, and I believe yours were so." Mr. Emmet and some other state prisoners were afterwards conveyed to Fort George, in the Highlands of Scotland; while confined there, repeated applications were made for months to the Irish minister, that Mrs. Emmet might be permitted to visit her husband, but in vain—the request was made at length to the Duke of Portland, who granted it upon condition, that she should see him in the presence of a person in the service of government, and that care should be taken that no letters or papers were carried by her into, or out of the Fort. The favor with such a condition annexed to it, was properly declined.—Mrs. Emmet and her children, were afterwards, however, permitted to reside with him. One little circumstance will serve to shew the respect which was felt for Mr. Emmet, even by those whose political opinions were diametrically opposed to his, and who discharged in fact, the ungrateful office of his gaolers.—A fire broke out in one of the apartments of the Fort: as its magazine contained a quantity of gunpowder, the fire as may well be supposed, occasioned no inconsiderable degree of alarm and apprehension among the imprisoned—it was extinguished, however, with little difficulty, and without having done any material damage, but a polite note to the following effect was sent to Mr. Emmet, that as the fear of a like accident must be peculiarly distressing to a lady, circumstanced as Mrs. Emmet was, the doors leading from Mr. Emmet's rooms shall in future be left unlocked.

After lingering out a tedious confinement of five or six years, the light of happier days shone around him; the portals of his prison were opened, and he was allowed to depart and reside in any country at peace with Great Britain. Mr. Emmet went to France—while there, the tidings of the unsuccessful insurrection, and the execution of his younger brother Robert, reached him—in deep affliction for the melancholy fate of an only and beloved brother, whose talents and noble feeling had commanded the admiration even of his enemies; ruined in fortune, and an exile from his native land, Mr. Emmet set sail for America. When he arrived here, he had prejudices to struggle against, and difficulties to contend with—for though his misfortunes had fallen upon him in consequence of his ardent attachment to republicanism, and though [illegible] claimed the appellation of republicans, yet such was the abhorrence which was felt by one of them for every thing that savoured of what were termed French principles, that many had not only beheld with complacency, the war which was raged by Britain against the French republic, but had very nearly approved of those arbitrary measures of the former to repress all internal disaffection, dissention, and attempts at reformation, which called forth the bold and unqualified condemnation of the opposition members of the British parliament. Mr. Emmet therefore as one who had rendered himself obnoxious to the British government, for his design of revolutionizing Ireland, and who had looked to France for assistance in the undertaking, they were little inclined to countenance. Another circumstance added to the gloom which hung over his professional prospects; consulting his feelings more than his interest, Mr. Emmet addressed a letter to Rufus King in which he charged that gentleman with having unfeelingly and unwarrantably interfered as American minister, to prevent his coming to America, and thereby occasioned an addition of some years to his imprisonment, and the loss of his brother who had intended to accompany him. This letter kindled a flame of resentment in the breasts of the friends and partisans of Mr. King, who were then very numerous in the city of New York, and among whom were some of the most eminent members of the legal profession. Mr. Emmet was attacked and abused in the public prints—and those in whom political hostility had stifled every liberal feeling, exerted themselves to shut him out from all participation in their professional business—the consequence was, that the man who had refused the solicitor-generalship of Ireland, as the price of political apostacy, and who was destined to become the head of the bar of the state of New York, commenced his legal career in America by conducting a cause before a justice's court in the city of New York—it was not long however before Mr. Emmet had an opportunity of displaying his powers before a more fitting tribunal, where his mental resources and commanding eloquence called forth the admiration and applause which they deserved—his gentlemanly department, and the conciliating urbanity of his manners, disarmed the violence of political animosity; his business increased, and at length there [illegible] a case of importance brought before the Supreme Court of the State, in which he was not retained as counsel; and he took his stand among the most distinguished lawyers at the bar of the Supreme Court of the United States—great and varied as was his practice, his industry enabled him to make each case the subject of minute examination. When turned of sixty, he exhibited all the mental vigor and acuteness of a man in the prime of life—he was Attorney General of the State of New York, from the 12th of August, 1812, until the 13th of February, 1815, from which time until his death, he devoted himself exclusively and assiduously to his profession, without seeking or desiring any official station. His address to the jury in the great ejectment suit of Astor, which was the last that he ever delivered, was one of his most powerful argumentative efforts—he spoke for four hours, and it was observed that his exertions were peculiarly great. When he came into court the next day to discharge his duty as counsel in the case of the Sailor's Snug Harbour, he felt as well as ordinary—in the course of the trial, he turned to the lawyer who sat next to him, and made an observation to him, but in such a manner as to be altogether unintelligible—he then put his hands to his eyes, and laid his head upon a book which stood upon the table at which he sat—he shortly afterwards raised his face, and there was something so death-like in the expression of his countenance, that the immediate impulse of the gentlemen near him, was to take him in their arms—as he had now become insensible, he was extended upon the carpet of the court room, and the most eminent of the medical faculty were immediately sent for—he was bled in the temple and in the arm, and every endeavour was made to revive him; but in vain—he died at 12 o'clock in the night of the same day, November the 14th, 1827.

It is difficult to determine in what department of legal learning, Mr. Emmet was the greatest proficient; he studied so faithfully, and investigated so thoroughly, every case which came before him, that he completely mastered all its points, and was perfectly at home upon every question that arose—he was well versed in general science and scholastic learning, and had stored his mind with the choicest products of ancient and modern literature—his perception was quick, and his knowledge of mankind was very great—few were better calculated to tear the veil from hypocrisy, to bring to light a hidden fraud, or to trace their course through the labyrinths of a complicated case.

The eloquence of Mr. Emmet was energetic and impassioned—he always spoke like a man in earnest, and anxious to convince—his fancy was often vivid, but always controlled by a clear and discriminating judgment—he sometimes appealed and most effectively to the feelings—he could excel in the pathetic, and his powers of wit and sarcasm were considerable; but he was peculiarly remarkable for his argumentative ability—his command of language was great, and his expressions were often refined and elegant—but his style was in general more conspicuous for its strength, than its floridity—his speeches are those of a powerful advocate and skilful logician, who is more desirous of gaining his cause, than of amusing his audience—the manner of Mr. Emmet was forcible and impressive, his gestures were sometimes vehement and rapid, but often graceful and generally appropriate.

Mr. Emmet was a man of an amiable and benevolent disposition, of warm and liberal feelings, and of high and honorable principles—to him his unfortunate and indigent countrymen ever found a friend and benefactor—he was ready to assist them with his advice, and his purse was open to their wants—the rising members of the bar he incited and encouraged, and the elder members found him a brother, upon whose faith and honor they could implicitly rely—no professional man was more generally esteemed and respected—and those who had the pleasure of a personal acquaintance with him, will long cherish the memory of one, who was endeared to them by so many virtues.

J. R. S.

THE EVENING POST.

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COPY RIGHT OF BOOKS.

The editor of the New York Daily Advertiser suggests an application to Congress for the extension of the author's privilege beyond the present term of fourteen years, with fourteen years more, should he happen to be living. Fifty years he thinks little enough.

The receipts into the treasury of this state, for the year ending Nov. 30, are $1,588,757 12; and the expenditures were $1,575,871 30. The balance in the treasury, in consequence of the amount, brought from last year's accounts, is now $107,897 87.

The steam boat Thistle, in going from New Brunswick to New York, got ashore about 7 o'clock on Saturday evening near Bellows Island, where she bilged and sunk, and it is feared will be lost. A great number of passengers on board were all landed in safety in about four hours on the Island, by the aid of the officers and troops of the garrison.

To the Editors of the Saturday Evening Post.

GENTLEMEN—In your last paper is a communication relative to the finding in Bucks county of a mi[illegible] The article is headed "Lead Mine;" your correspondent speaks of the mine as a *lead* mine, and of the mineral as *lead*. This may occasion error, especially among young persons who read your very useful paper. To leave it uncorrected, is also calculated to throw an unmerited stigma of ignorance upon your Philadelphia readers.

The mineral substance alluded to by your correspondent does not contain a particle of lead, and is not only not arranged among the ores of lead, but does not find a place even among the metals—but it is true it is *vulgarly* called *black lead*.

It is composed of carbon, with so small a quantity of iron that it is arranged under the head of *Combustibles*. Haüy, Brongniat, and Brochant, call it "Graphite"—Kirwan, Aikin, and Phillips, "Plumbago."

It is generally found in primitive and transitive rocks. If I am not mistaken in my information, the pencil manufactory in New York, obtains its graphite from Bucks county, Pa. P. A. B.

Dec. 6, 1827.

FROM THE PENNSYLVANIA GAZETTE.

INFANT SCHOOLS.

Those who desire to see one of the most pleasing and interesting sights in our city, may be gratified by visiting the Infants School, in Chester-Street. Never did we see such a collection of comely, intelligent and happy little faces, as those presented to us at that institution yesterday; and what adds to the sympathy awakened in their behalf, is the reflection that they are, for the most part, the offspring of misfortune—the helpless objects of adversity and neglect. The names of one hundred and seventy children are entered upon the books of the School, at which about 115 regularly attend. Here are 115 children daily kept out of the street, out of danger, and out of the practice and influence of profane language, and vicious habits, and, at the same time, trained to order and usefulness. This is a great acquisition, but a wide field is open in which to extend these benefits.

The department of the teachers appears to be kind and affectionate, and the mode of instruction novel and well adapted to the capacity of the infant pupils, who in return yield ready and grateful obedience. The regulations and general management of the institution, seem also to be well adapted to the object in view.

To parents in straitened circumstances who are under the necessity of going out to work, and leaving young children at home in the care of other children, it must be a very great relief to know that during their absence, their tender offspring will be kindly treated, and returned to them in safety. The benefit to the community, too, will be incalculable; it is beginning at the right place—for the fewer neglected children we have running wild through the streets, and into the haunts of vice, the fewer candidates we shall have for houses of correction, and for the penitentiary. There will be safety also in this institution, for whole neighbourhoods are endangered by leaving children in charge of houses necessarily containing fire.

After what we have stated, we need not add, that we think well of this charity. It is a pious and benevolent one, and well deserving high and especial favour. The desire should be, and we have no doubt is universal, that its scope and capacity be made commensurate with the benevolence of its design, and the extended space open to its operation. It is, therefore, with regret we learn, that its funds are inadequate to its present wants; and the managers, moreover think it essential that this establishment should be extended, so as to furnish a school for coloured children. An appeal to our fellow citizens, we know, would not be made in vain. There is not an individual amongst us, in tolerable circumstances, properly acquainted with the utility of the institution, that would hesitate, if personally called upon, to give a small sum to promote this laudable and humane work.

U. S. ship Hornet, Alexander Claxton, Esq. commander, arrived at New-York from Tampico, touching at Havana and Matanzas. While the Hornet lay at Matanzas, information arrived that the brig South America, of Philadelphia had got on shore on Cayo Blanco, and that the people from the shore had taken possession of, got her off in good anchorage inside the Keys, and then plundered her of part of her cargo. The commercial agent at Matanzas had sent a schooner with a pilot, and the Commander of the Hornet the day after ordered the U. S. schooner Grampus to her rescue. The brig Border sailed with the Hornet from Havana bound to this port. The Hornet has on board 134,000 dollars for merchants of New-York. Letters from Havana intended for the Hornet were accidentally left behind. The Hornet has been cruising in the Gulph of Mexico for a year past, and we are pleased to learn the crew have enjoyed extraordinary health.

POST MASTER GENERAL'S REPORT.

Post Office Department, 2
May 15th, 1827. 5

Sir: The Receipts of this Department for the year ending 1st July last, amounted to $1,473,281 00
During the same period the expenditures were 1,373,581 00

$100,312 00

Leaving one hundred thousand three hundred and twelve dollars, surplus of receipts.

The receipts of the last year exceeded those of the four preceding years, the same stated, viz.

1826,	$85,134 18
1825,	221,489 66
1824,	601,552 60
1823,	339,205 83

If to the above sums there be added the amount of the reduction of expenditures, upon established routes, without lessening the public accommodations, and due allowance be made for increased services, at a rate of compensation below what had usually been paid, the condition of the Department will be found to have been improved, within four years ending 1st July last, more than a million of dollars; and the last year, in comparison with the year preceding 1st July 1823, near half a million.

Within the last year on augmented transportation of the mail has been authorized, at four hundred and fifteen thousand two hundred and fourteen miles annually in stages, and on horseback or in sulkies, five hundred thousand and thirty-two miles.

Under the contracts recently made, great additional facilities have been given, by accelerating the mail on leading routes, increasing the number of trips, and establishing lines which connect important districts of country. There are few towns or villages in the Union which are not accommodated with mail stages.

The post offices have increased to seven thousand.

In the last four years there has been added to the mail operations of the country, in extreme, transportation of the mail, and post offices more than one third. The means of the Department are one people to meet the reasonable wants of the country, and a vigilant administration of its affairs, for a few years to come, will place at the disposition of the Government an annual surplus of more than half a million of dollars. This sum will be augmented as facilities of mail intercourse are multiplied, and can be most advantageously applied, if deemed within the Constitutional powers of Congress, in the establishment and repairs of mail roads.

By the last annual statement, there was shown to be in deposite, and due from post masters, including judgments obtained on old accounts, the sum of $270,321 87

To this sum may be added the surplus of last year, 100,312 00

$370,633 87

The repairs lately authorized to be made on the mail roads from Columbus to Desks in the State of Mississippi, and from Fort Mitchell to Line Creek, in Alabama, are nearly completed, under contracts, which require the work to be done in the best manner and at a price that cannot fail to meet the public approbation.

I have the honor to be, with great respect, your obedient servant, JOHN M'LEAN.

The President of the United States.

GAS LIGHT FOR FACTORIES.

There is a cotton Factory at Middlebury, Vermont, which has recently been lighted up with gas, the only experiment of the kind ever made in the United States. It is found that the expense of the gas is about the same as that of oil, but the former has great advantages, giving a steady light by which the hands can work as well as in the day; is entirely free from smoke, by which the neatness of the factory is greatly promoted, and moreover occasions but little exposure to fire.

BEGGING LETTERS.

Within a few days, a number of persons in the northern part of the city, have received notes from a female, representing herself and her children to be in the greatest possible distress. The notes are generally delivered by a girl, apparently fifteen or sixteen years of age, or by a little boy, who states that their mother lives in Carter's Alley; but on inquiry, it has been ascertained, that this is not the truth. The individual alluded to, it is understood, has been pursuing this business, for a number of years, part of the time when bearing the name of a former husband; but as she appears lately to have shifted the scene of her operations, and may not be so well known in the Northern Liberties as in other parts of the city and districts, it has been thought proper, in this manner to caution the public against her deceptions.

The ship Josephine from Belfast, and the packet ship Manchester, from Liverpool, have arrived at New York, bringing Liverpool dates to the 8th of November. Nothing decisive had yet transpired from the Porte; and the rebellion in Spain seemed rather to gain ground, than be suppressed. A victory is reported of the Persians over the Russians, after a long and bloody conflict. The English Cotton Trade is still in a very depressed state, and prices on the decline. A Havre paper speaks in very lively terms of the prodigious increase of the French shipping since 1814.——The London Gazette of the 30th October, contains an order of his Majesty in council, permitting vessels of the United States to enter ports of the Bahama Islands, in ballast, for the purpose of exporting thence *fruit* and *salt*.

The Lycoming (Penn.) Gazette states that a company of enterprising citizens of the state of New York, have purchased a tract of ten thousand acres of land, situated on Lycoming creek, and containing an inexhaustible bed of Stone Coal. The creek has so far been rendered navigable by the labors of the company, that during the late rains, two arks laden with coal descended from the mines. The country watered by the west branch of the Susquehanna river, abounds in mineral treasures.

FLAXSEED.—A letter from Belfast dated Nov. 2d, says,—"As respects Flaxseed, you are no doubt fully aware, one half of the imports from the United States last season, remains on hand, which in our opinion will fully supply the wants of our farmers for this description the coming year. The crop in Holland and Russia is represented as of good quality, and of full average in quantity; we have no idea the imports from either country will be otherwise than limited, as our farmers cannot grow flax to sell at the rates we import the Dutch, and we cannot but look for a still further diminution in the sowing."

NEW ORLEANS:—Wilde's Prices Current of the 17th ult. says:—Our market is dull and unsettled, as is generally the case at this time of the year, when the communication with the western country is interrupted by the low waters. The weather has been dry and favorable for business, otherwise warm for the season. Freights continue low and dull, and show strong symptoms of declining.

LOWER CANADA.—The Governor of Lower Canada issued his proclamation on the 23d day of last November, proroguing the Provincial Parliament, at that time convened at the city of Quebec, to the 3d day of January next. The cause for this step is on account of the House persisting in the choice of a Speaker, which the Governor objected to. The Montreal Courant, in speaking of the affair, says, although such an event was expected by most persons here, yet the country has to deplore the existence of a state of affairs, from which there is no prospect of its being relieved, short of the interposition of the mother government. The right of the Governor to reject a Speaker chosen by the Assembly is denied and will be maintained.

The brig of war King's Fisher, sailed from Quebec, on 25th Nov. having on board the Hon. Colonel Ramsey, brother to his Excellency the Governor in Chief, who, it is understood, is charged with despatches to the British Government. It is said that the period of her sailing was delayed in order that she might carry home to England the result of the meeting of Parliament.

A rumour was current in New York that a delegation of six Members of the Assembly is to proceed immediately to England, with a formal complaint against lord Dalhousie. The Delegation is said to comprise Messrs. Viger, Cuvillier, and Vallieres.

SHOCKING ACCIDENT.—At Leroy, Genesee county, N. Y. on Sunday, the 23d ult. between the hours of 10 and 11 o'clock in the evening, the house of Mr. Elizur Rundale was consumed by fire, and his wife and two children perished in the flames.

A correspondent at Neath requests us to state, that at a meeting of the subscribers to Francis's Reading Room, held last week it was unanimously resolved—"That the *Standard* Newspaper be kicked out, and burnt to ashes and its ashes transmitted to the editor, to mark the detestation in which this meeting holds his beastly propensity to disturb the ashes of the illustrious dead—neither discriminating between royalty, talent nor virtue;" and "that the Secretary carry the above resolution into effect, paying postage!"—*Cambrian.*

A rather ludicrous scene took place in the High street, Worcester, Mass. on Wednesday week. A coach passing along had nearly run over a servant girl, when the coachman called out "take care Sally!" The girl, however, without attempting to escape the danger, looked up to the coachman with an air of offended pride, and said—"it isn't Sally, or any such common stuff, its Amelia Ann."

A riot took place near Mexico, Penn. on the 2nd inst. between a number of hands employed on the Canal. One man M'Laughlin, was killed, and another, Edward O'Friel was so seriously injured, that but faint hopes are entertained of his recovery.

The Annual Budget of the Secretary of the Treasury states the whole amount debited every description to have been, on the 1st of October last, 58,913,541 dollars. The actual and estimated receipts into the treasury this year amount to 22,000,000 dollars. The actual and estimated expenditures of the year, including the payment of upwards of ten millions principal and interest of the public debt, amount to 22,693,500 dollars. A balance in the treasury at the end of last year, 6,558,680 dollars will be required, by a small excess of expenses over receipts the present year, to 6,269,385 dollars at the close of the year. The revenue of 1826 was 23,205,948 dollars. The expenditures of that year, including 11 millions of public debt, were 24,105,948 dollars. The estimated receipts of 1828 are 24,000,000 dollars. The estimated expenditures of that year, including 10 millions of public debt, are 19,947,125 dollars. No new taxes are proposed. The articles of domestic manufactures exported in 1827, are estimated at upwards of seven millions of dollars. The value of imported goods in the United States during the year ending on the thirtieth of September last, is estimated at eighty one millions of dollars. The exportations for the same period are estimated at eighty millions. Total value of importations for the years 1802, 1803, and 1804, two hundred and fourteen millions of dollars, and for 1825, 1826, and 1827, two hundred and sixty-six millions. Total value of exportations for the three former years, two hundred and twenty-two millions; and value for the three latter years, two hundred and fifty-seven millions.

FOREIGN ITEMS.

English papers to November 8, are received at New York.

The British Parliament has been further prorogued to the 20th of December.

The Infante Don Miguel was expected in London in all November, on his way to Lisbon, where he is to assume the reins of government of Portugal. About twenty of his household servants have arrived at Portsmouth.

Colonel Denham writes from Sierra Leone, 25th May, that a son of Mungo Park had arrived in the Sybil frigate, going to Badagry, whence he intended to follow Clapperton—he travels alone. No news has been received at Sierra Leone of Clapperton or Laing.

At the Old Bailey Sessions on the 31st of October, the Recorder passed sentence of death on twenty-two persons.

The poet Thomas Moore, has given Dublin as his birth place, in order to settle a wager.

The affairs of Greece and Turkey remained as far as was known, in the same situation as at the previous intelligence. Nothing definitive from the Grand Seignor we know in England.

A Greek squadron destroyed six Turkish merchant vessels in the Gulf of Lepanto late in September.

General Nikitas gained a brilliant victory over the Arabian Army in the Peloponnesus on the 10th of August. Several hundred Arabians were destroyed, and the Greeks but only 15.

General Colliopulo, in two actions near Patras, on the 8th and 9th of September, destroyed nearly 700 Turks, of whom 16 were officers, besides two officers of engineers and one of the staff of Ibrahim Pacha, and three standards. The bravery, devotion, and perseverance of the officers and soldiers are beyond all praise. They fought with a true heroism, and the regular infantry of the enemy was overthrown by the destructive fire of the brave Greeks.

A London paper of the 15th of October, states that the Lord High Admiral has ordered upon foot another expedition to the North pole.

The report was gaining ground in London that the Duke of Gordon would succeed Earl Dalhousie as Governor in Chief of Canada. It was said that Lord Dalhousie was to have an appointment in India.

The Marquis of Anglesea will be appointed Viceroy to Ireland. His court will be upheld by a great number of English nobility, and by magnificence seldom seen. The latter is one hobby-horse, and Irishmen both practice and honour it.

A private letter from Paris to the editor of the New Times, announces positively, that the Chamber of Deputies was to be dissolved on the 7th or November. The Electoral Colleges were to be summoned for the 7th of November. The Censorship would cease from the publication of the ordonnance of dissolution, but would be re-established as soon as the elections were terminated. It was supposed that the papers would be free from censorship during the interval between the dissolution and the meeting of the Chambers, which was to take place on the 5th of December.

The number of persons charged with criminal offences in France, in the year 1826, was according to the official records, 7301. The number in England and Wales, in the same year, was 16,147. The population of France is, in round numbers, 31 millions; of England and Wales 14 millions. Twelve hundred were condemned to death in England; one hundred and fifty in France. There was a gradual increase of crime in both countries.

Mentioning the law of Primogeniture, as established in Scotland, the London Morning Chronicle states as an instance, that in the case of the late Marquis of Tweedale, a large estate was left to the eldest son, and a family of eight or nine children were thrown entirely destitute on the public, when it became necessary that pensions of £100 a year for each should be granted in trust to lord Lauderdale and another, for them.

A very extensive robbery was committed on Saturday last, at the house of Mademoiselle Mars. All her diamonds and jewellery, to the amount of $150,000 francs were taken.

The amount paid to Lord Byron by Murray for the manuscripts of his works, including all his productions up to date, is stated at $74,000.

The reply of Mr. Robert Vaux, of Philadelphia, to the letters of Mr. Roscoe, on the subject of prison discipline, is publishing in the Liverpool Commercial Chronicle.

All newspaper publications in England, intended to be transmitted by post, must be deposited in the post office before the expiration of the seventh day after the publication, or they are subject to single letter postage.

The handsome sum of 3000 guineas has been raised at Liverpool, for public charities, by a Musical Festival, Fancy Ball, &c. Madam Pasta, Miss Stephens, Mr. Braham, Mr. Phillips, and other distinguished musical characters, assisted on the occasion. A catalogue of the names of those who attended the

FROM THE UNITED STATES GAZETTE.

COURTS.

The Quarter Sessions began their December term of criminal business last Monday. The associates held the Court. Judge King has been absent from his seat; having been, it is understood, engaged in preparing the final report of the indefatigable Board of Commissioners on the Penal Code, to submit to the Legislature at an early period. The Nisi Prius, held by Judge Rogers, was sitting on Saturday. Many important cases have passed in adjudication before it, and the impression created by Judge Rogers' industrious attention to the weighty business of one of the highest courts in Pennsylvania, and one in which the large amount generally in litigation, others worthy and perplexing points of law, has been highly favorable to that gentleman. The District Court is sitting in bank, to dispose of a heavy, but not unmanageable argument list. All the Judges are on the bench.—The Mayor's Court will commence its city range of criminal jurisdiction on Monday next. The Orphans' Court will sit on the 21st inst.

EPITOME OF NEWS.

The grocery store of Mr. Bradshaw, at the head of Pine street wharf, was much injured by fire on Wednesday evening, between nine and ten o'clock.

It is stated that Mr. Murray of London, has given Mr. Washington Irving 3000 for his "Life of Columbus," which is to be published the present season in four octavo volumes.

The City Council of New Orleans have generously voted a donation of one thousand dollars towards the relief of the sufferers by the late calamitous fire at Mobile.

At the Circuit Court in Washington county, New York, Miss Mary Anthony recovered $450 against Mr. William Legg, for not fulfilling his engagements to marry her, but after the verdict, she generously released the whole, except enough to reimburse the expenses of the suit.

Mr. Joseph Pyle, of Chester county, has raised a hog which weighs thirteen hundred and eighty pounds and a half. The creature is still increasing, and it is thought that he will be made to weigh several hundred pounds more.

Judge Rochester, is now in New York, and we understand is shortly to embark in a national vessel for Central America, as Charge d' Affaires of the United States to that Republic.

A line of stages, to go through in a day, has commenced running from Philadelphia to Harrisburgh.

The seats of three members of the South Carolina Legislature have been declared vacated, in consequence of their holding the offices of Post Masters.

The Cherokees have refused to sell any part of their lands. The Hiwassee canal is interrupted for the present by this determination.

Seventeen or eighteen citizens of Hamilton county, Ohio, turned out for a squirrel hunt one day last month, and returned with 1458 of those troublesome tenants of the woods and fields.

A society of ladies has been formed in Maine, for the purpose of improving the manners of the gentlemen.

The Governor of South Carolina has, in his recent Message to the Legislature of that State, denounced the Harrisburg Convention as an unconstitutional confederation of several states to influence congress!

The Legislature of Virginia met on Monday week at Richmond. Mr. Holt was re-elected Speaker of the Senate, and Mr. Banks Speaker of the House of Representatives, without opposition.

There are in the six New England States, 1684 Ministers of the Gospel. Of these there are 862 Congregationalists, 605 Baptists, 107 Methodists, 72 Episcopalians, 15 Presbyterians, 25 free-will Baptists, 24 Universalists, and 6 *Christians*. We do not know that it is to be inferred from this that all the rest are not Christians.

Mr. Conway, the delegate from Arkansas, was not killed in a duel, but only wounded, and expects soon to be able to take his seat in congress.

Commodore Porter was at Vera Cruz, November 9, and his squadron was expected to remain there some time. The convoy from Mexico is said to provide the means of relief from his engagements for the Mexican government in this country.

William Miller has been found guilty of Murder and felony, at a late trial in the Court of Oyer and Terminer, in New York.

A Resolution has been adopted in the Virginia Legislature, to bring in a bill authorizing the vote of the freeholders to be taken on the propriety of calling a Convention to amend the State Constitution.

No less than 15,027 emigrants from Great Britain have arrived at New York since the 1st of January, 1827, to the 7th inst. viz. from England, 6,462; Ireland, 5,896; and from Scotland, 2,669.

The United States ship Delaware, Captain Downes, dropped down below Norfolk on the 5th instant. She will be ready to sail in about two months.

A duel took place on Sunday morning, the 13th ult. at New-Orleans, between Mr. Bainbridge, and Mr. Buckner, of Natchez. On the third fire the latter was mortally wounded, and expired in three hours after.

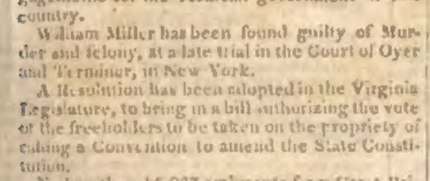
Dr. Newell and Gen Coffee, fought a duel at Jackson, Mississippi, about the 18th ult. The former was wounded, but not mortally.

By the Halifax Recorder, of November 24, it appears that the number of deaths by *small pox*, in that town from the 1st of January last to the 31st of October, was 811.

A Pumpkin of unusual size, grew on the farm of John Reynolds, Esq. a few miles from Clarksburg, Va. this season; it weighed 320 lbs. and measured round the middle 9 feet. All that grew on the same vine weighed 840 lbs.!

Robinson & Co's establishment for the manufacture of buttons at Attleborough, Vert. is in very successful progress. The expenses of it are stated to amount to nearly 80,000 dollars a year, and the amount of buttons manufactured to be over 100,000 dollars. It is said that the buttons are not excelled if equalled by any of foreign manufacture.

Wm. B. Giles has been re-elected Governor of the state of Virginia for one year.



LONDON FEMALE FASHIONS FOR NOVEMBER.

The hats still continue immensely large, yet there have been some judicious alterations in their form, and so much added grace in the tasteful manner of trimming them, that we find it an indispensible duty enjoined on us to describe them; one that particularly excited our admiration was of Gros de Naples, the colour a bright meadow green. Under the brim, on the left side, were three pointed ornaments, wadded, of black satin; these were edged with black blond; the edge of the brim was bound with black satin and the crown trimmed, en fers de cheval, with green silk, edged with black satin and blond. The ribbon which ornaments this hat is checquered in lozenges and bound with black satin; the strings in a loop of the same. Another elegant bonnet for the carriage, though somewhat late in the season, is of fine white crape, and is lined with blue crape liner, in flutings, bound at the edge of the flutings, with blue satin and finished white blond, the crown is ornamented with blue satin and white blond, with rich ribbon to correspond.—A white satin carriage hat, very wide in front, is also much admired; it has a deep blond at the edge of the brim; over the crown is a fichu, with four points, edged with blond, and the interstices filled with rich white ribbon.

The hair is arranged in grads, curls, and bows, with flowers interspersed, and bows of broad ribbon. The bows of hair are extremely high on the summit of the crown, and the whole headdress is yet more elevated by the flowers being placed thereon, with long stalks. Bandeaux of pearls are frequently worn across the forehead, which instead of relieving, rather increases the lofty appearance, by marking the immense distance of the forehead to the Apollo knot on the head.—*World of Fashion.*

EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 15, 1827.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Our Correspondent Fox may rest assured that we shall not delay the publication of his "Facts" one moment longer than the nature of our engagements will admit. We shall probably insert them next week.

We have received from our friend, Mr. Snowden, of the National Advocate, a file of late English papers, for which we render that gentleman our warmest thanks. As soon as possible we shall present some interesting extracts to our readers.

The length of the President's Message crowded out several articles last week—this must be our apology to those correspondents whose favours we had promised to insert.

The Biography of the late Mr. Emmet, a most interesting and well written sketch, by our valued friend J. H. S. of New York, was not received in time to be acknowledged in our last. It will well reward the time occupied in its perusal.

"Carlo" must be patient.

C. C. is a comical dog, but his complaints had better be made to his troublesome neighbours than the public. We do not desire another visit from him.

Mnemosyne and Florence, are both welcome—we shall be glad to hear from them often.

Plain Sense would do better in plain prose.

Laura shall be inserted.

The Poet's Spirit in London is not without humour. It is too long, however, for the *Post*.

Sylvan—R. S. &c. are received.

On motion of Robert T. Arundel, Esq. Francis William Hindmans was on Saturday, the 8th inst. admitted to practice as an Attorney at Law, in the District Court for the City and County of Philadelphia.

☞ A number of copies of the "FORGET-ME-NOT," have been put up in flexible covers, so that they can be forwarded by mail, with only pamphlet postage, price $1, address ATKINSON & ALEXANDER, or MR. JUDAH DOBSON, *Philadelphia*.

In order to make room for more important matters, we have been obliged for two weeks past, to omit, in the last edition of this paper, the Lists of *Arrivals* and *Clearances*. We expect hereafter to avoid the recurrence of a similar dilemma, by having our sections more judiciously arranged.

The performances announced for this evening cannot fail to prove highly attractive. *Romeo and Juliet*, one of Shakespeare's most poetical productions, will be presented, and as we anticipate, in a manner that has never been witnessed in this country. Mr. Southwell is acknowledged by all who have seen him in the part, to be the best *Romeo* we have had for many years on the American stage; and several English Critics ranked him the first in Great Britain. Those who have not seen this talented young actor, will do well to avail themselves of this occasion.—Mrs. Sloman, we are confident, will fill the interesting character of the tender *Juliet*, in such a style as will not fall below her other efforts in this city, and if possible, will even exceed them. Her graceful person, handsome face, and more than all, the delightful melody of her voice, contribute to make her the very beau-ideal of Shakespeare's fancy; and we look forward to her performance this evening, as the richest dramatic feast we can imagine. We hope our play-going readers will not suffer this opportunity to escape them.

"THE FORGET-ME-NOT"

OR, NEW YEAR OFFERING.

In extending reasonable commendations to works of merit, as they from time to time appear, and showing their fitness to the purposes for which they are designed, we are not desirous of offering unmeaning or undeserved panegyric; for even though the same language should be used with reference to a six-penny pamphlet, that is applied to a many tome, of scientific contents, the praise is, and ever should be understood as qualified, by the uses to which each book is designed, and the success with which their authors have respectively laboured.

The just praises given to a book, is not alone a compliment to its author, or an advantage to its publisher; it is what is due to merit, and what may be demanded by the public. At this season of the year, the public have been accustomed for some time to be notified of the intention of several booksellers, to issue in the book form, presents for Christmas and New Year, prepared in a taste that would excite notice, and reward examination. When the works under the title of "*Souvenir*," "Remember Me," "Forget-Me-Not," "Amulet," &c. first appeared, they were collections of popular fugitive pieces, handsomely printed, and neatly bound, at a reasonable price. But the ambition which different booksellers felt to make their *present* offering superior to the *last*, necessarily enhanced the cost of the book to them, and of course increased the price proportionably to their customers; not considering the expensive beauties of the different works, could any purchaser complain. But while the value of these books has been enhanced by the introduction of exquisitely fine plates, and original communications of popular writers, it may be asked, whether they have not been placed beyond the reach of a very large proportion of our citizens, who possess as strong a desire to exchange an expression of kindly feelings as their rich neighbours, but who, by a sense of propriety, are restrained from weakening their means by the purchase of the very costly work.

To supply the deficiency, and minister to the wishes of a large and respectable class of our citizens, Mr. Dobson of this city, has published, under the title of "Forget-Me-Not," a volume of the usual size of the Christmas offerings, handsomely printed upon the best paper, and bound exactly like the most costly work of the kind; it is composed of selections from popular writings, and original descriptions of the many plates with which it is stored. This work not being furnished with so costly plates, or with extra original matter, is offered at exactly half the price of the "Souvenirs" of the time, and is thought to fill the humble niche for which it was intended. It claims nothing more of the public patronage than it deserves, and has a right to the place in which its merits place it.

ABSTRACT OF GOVERNOR SHULTZE'S MESSAGE.

Agreeably to our yearly custom, we last week presented our readers with the President's Message; that important paper has before this time been read by many of our friends. In the present state of political excitement, it might be thought a deviation from our prescribed course, to refer either with commendation or candour to the Message. As a literary composition, however, it appears to be conceded that it is worthy the fame of its accomplished author, and may vie with any similar document that has emanated from the executive of our nation.

Almost simultaneously with the President's Message we receive that of the Governor of Pennsylvania, to the State Legislature. We must take the present opportunity of giving an *abstract* of this Message, as well with a view of making our readers acquainted with its spirit and contents, as of offering some observations upon its leading sentiments, many of which are so much in accordance with the feelings of the best portion of our Citizens, that we cannot but believe that extensive amelioration in the moral condition of our commonwealth, is about to commence which shall be correspondent to the physical improvement so happily begun, and so spiritedly prosecuted.

His Excellency commences his Message with a short reference to the importance of that kind of document, and proceeds to congratulate the Legislature and the representative of the people, upon the blessings of health, peace, and plenty, which the nation at large, and especially this commonwealth are permitted to enjoy. The national debt comparatively trivial, is fast diminishing, and a superflux of income is applied to fortifications, and other national purposes; and there without the inconvenience of a direct tax, or any impost in the least oppressive.

There is not a heart in the Union, but must respond to the grateful prayer of the Message, "may the Giver of all good fill our hearts with gratitude, that our lot has been cast in such a country, and at such times as the present!"

In reference to the movements of the General Government, the Message holds the following language:

"There is no good which government can bestow, that we have not derived from it. There is scarcely an evil which a watchful government can arrest, which we have not escaped. After fifty years experience, of an untried but well considered system, we are prosperous and happy beyond all former example, and enjoying, in the highest possible degree, the invaluable rights and privileges of civil and religious liberty. We cannot be too grateful to Almighty God for the blessings we enjoy, nor too anxious in our prayers to have them preserved to us and to our posterity."

Passing from national themes of gratulation, his Excellency draws attention to the system of Internal Improvement, so happily commenced in this State; and speaks with more decision than formerly upon the advantages to our Citizens, from the proposed large expenditures of public money, in the prosecution of Canals.

The following is the state of forwardness noticed in the Union and the Pennsylvania Canal:

"I have the satisfaction to state that no doubt is entertained that the Union Canal will be completed early in the spring. The summit level being a limestone country, it has been found necessary to plank a distance of seven miles. When this is finished, this great work will be ready to go into full operation. The whole line of the Pennsylvania Canal is under contract, and the contracts have been made at a price far below the estimates of the Engineers. From the representations made, I feel assured that fifty miles of the Western section of this Canal will be completed next spring. I will not, however, anticipate the interesting facts which will be submitted for your consideration, in the report of the Canal Commissioners."

The Message then refers with pleasing anticipations to the probable effects of manufactures upon the agricultural interests, and the advantages to be derived from the system of Internal Improvement.

The great interests of Pennsylvania, the Message intimates, are those which are for the good of all, as the strength of the Union consists, in no mean degree upon the capacity of the several states to supply each others wants. And the vast resources of this section of the Union, cannot but minister greatly to the comfort and convenience of the whole; nor has she been deficient in supplying her quota towards the general good. It is the opinion of the Governor, expressed in the Message, that the ability of Pennsylvania to uphold her relative rank in the Union, and minister to the general strength, is in a great degree dependent, and connected with INTERNAL IMPROVEMENT and MANUFACTURES.

In reference to the powers conceded to the General Government, to be exercised for the benefit of all, the Message holds the following language:

"To open, or to aid in opening, those great lines of interior communication, which promise extensive national benefit, in peace and in war; to protect American manufactures and give encouragement to domestic industry, by adequate duties upon articles of foreign competition; are within those powers of Congress which have been invariably acceded to and whose value becomes more obvious as the bounds of our confederation are extended by the admission of new states."

And this power has been beneficially employed in aiding the great work of the Chesapeake and Delaware Canal. "And," continues the Message—"It is upon the exercise, by Congress, of these powers, at proper times, that Pennsylvania must rely to carry into full effect her essential policy, and to crown the liberal efforts she has made within her borders, to encourage domestic manufactures and promote domestic trade and intercourse."

In the exercise of the same power, the Governor expresses a hope that Congress will immediately direct the construction of a Break water at the mouth of the Delaware.

Although great advantages have resulted from late improvements in the judiciary system, still the belief is expressed that important ameliorations therein, might yet be made, and particularly in the law respecting *intestates*, and in the organization of the Orphan's Court.

The Commissioners on the penal code have yet to report.

It is recommended that the power of licensing Hawkers and Pedlars be removed from the State Executive, to the Court of Quarter Sessions.

By a settlement with the General Government of accounts arising out of the late war, it has been found that there is a balance due this State, *in arms*, exceeding *two hundred thousand dollars*.

The Message recommends appropriations for paying the expenses of a law-suit between the Commonwealth, and the Harrisburg Watering Company.

A loan authorized by the Legislature, was taken by the Bank of Pennsylvania, at a favourable rate.

The compliments of the State have been tendered to Gov. Carrol, of Tennessee, a native of Pennsylvania, for his active exertions during the last war. And a sword been presented to Capt. David Conner, for his services on the Lakes.

The Message then proceeds to recommend with earnestness, to the Legislature, a general diffusion of education, as a duty incumbent upon a free people, who would perpetuate the advantages they possess. It is thought, if no general plan can be adopted, that the Legislature might continue to aid the exertions of spirited individuals, in their schemes of instruction in different parts of the State.

The following paragraph we give entire; it is replete with good sense, correct sentiments, and sound policy:

"In conducting the great experiment of free government, founded on written constitutions, and carried into effect by representatives of the people, it is no less the duty, than it is the interest of the citizens of the Republic, to exercise towards each other, and towards their public functionaries, a spirit of kindness and consideration, of mutual respect and forbearance. Differences of opinion will arise, where there is freedom of choice and discussion; and they will occasionally be accompanied with earnestness and warmth. But we owe it to ourselves, and we owe it to the lofty position we occupy in the world, to avoid every thing which may shake the confidence of mankind in the competency of man for self government, or wastefully diminish the stock of our national reputation, by detracting from the distinguished individual reputations of which it is composed. The success of the cause of free government, which we all anxiously desire to promote, is of infinitely more importance than the occasional questions which excite and divide us. These considerations should be of sufficient weight to suppress violent feelings, which, if indulged, might endanger all that is most conducive to our character as a people, and our happiness as individuals."

We have rarely seen a Message from any Executive, that meets with more general approbation than that of our Governor.

A Boston paper has in the following sentence mocked the *ne plus ultra* of Theatrical puffery:—"In the *Iron Chest* of Thursday evening last, Mr. ——, established a "name and a fame," which, should he tie to-morrow, would give him a niche in the temple of Fame, to endure unscrubbed in the decay of ages." [This "unscrubbing niche in the temple of Fame" will be forgotten in a week, as the actor himself will be in a year or two after his demise. Some writers cannot express themselves in any other way. They tear their inexpressibles "as if heaven and earth were coming together;" and to take the powder from a wig, they do not wash it in a pail, but they "dip it in the ocean."]—*New York Inquirer.*

DRAMATIC INTELLIGENCE.

CHESNUT STREET THEATRE.

Friday, Dec. 7.—*Isabella*—*and My Spouse and I*—Mrs. Sloman's first night.

Saturday, Dec. 8.—*The Stranger*—*and Cherry Bounce*—Mrs. Sloman's second night.

Monday, Dec. 10.—*Love in a Village*—*and The Ghost*—Mrs. Austin's first night.

Tuesday, Dec. 11.—*Venice Preserved*—*and 102, or The Veteran and his Progeny*—Mrs. Sloman's third night.

Wednesday, Dec. 12.—*Guy Mannering*—*and 102, or The Veteran and his Progeny*—Mrs. Austin's second night.

Thursday, Dec. 13.—*Jane Shore*—*and The Rencontre, or Love will find out the way*—Mrs. Sloman's fourth night.

Mrs. Sloman, who made her first appearance in America, on Friday last, at this Theatre, in the character of *Isabella*, has fully sustained the high reputation which preceded her, and given the greatest satisfaction to all who have witnessed her performances. Rather above the middle stature—her person dignified and commanding, and her face is cast in the finest mould of beauty; her voice is exquisitely melodious, and her enunciation clear, distinct, and so remarkably articulate, that even in her lowest tones, every syllable she utters can be distinctly understood. Possessing a well cultivated mind, her conception is just and accurate, and her execution vigorous, yet not overstrained; thrilling, yet in no instance overstepping the modesty of nature." After these remarks we need scarcely say we regard her *Isabella* as a finished performance; we might notice many points in which she was eminently successful, but it is unnecessary; many a tearful eye bore witness to the fidelity with which she depicted the sorrows of the unhappy mourner. Mr. Southwell and Mr. Wood as *Biron* and *Carlos*, received great and merited applause.

The Stranger, notwithstanding all that has been said and written against it, still maintains its place upon the stage, and we fear it will, as long as such performers as Mrs. Sloman are willing to appear in it. The moral of this piece (if that can be called a moral which influences to respect vice,) is decidedly bad.—A woman, young, beautiful, and amiable, is represented as living in seclusion from the world, and being continually engaged in acts of charity and beneficence, and when by reason of her good qualities, she has gained complete possession of our affections, we discover that she has been guilty of the grossest baseness to a fond and trusting husband; but the feelings of abhorrence for the crime which we should entertain are entirely lost in our regard for the criminal, and we are even made to admire and esteem her. This is certainly wrong. Vice, when exhibited upon the stage, should be held up in its most loathsome and odious aspect, so that no sympathy may be enlisted in its favour—but these remarks are useless, the evil complained of will not be remedied, while interest forbids it. Mrs. Sloman as *Mrs. Haller*, in the lighter parts of the character, was easy and dignified, and in the more passionate scenes, she displayed a deepness of pathos that went direct to the heart. Mr. Wood's *Stranger* was rather a cold performance—we have seen this gentleman play the part to greater advantage. Mr. Wemyss sustained the *Baron* with much spirit, and Mercer, as the Steward was quite amusing. We thought Mr. Jefferson made too much of *Peter*.

On Monday, Mrs. Austin, the celebrated vocalist, appeared, for the first time in this country, before a Philadelphia audience. This lady has for several years sustained, alternately with Miss Stephens, the first operatic characters at the English Theatres, and has always been held in high estimation as a singer.—Her appearance is very prepossessing—in person she is tall and slender, and her face is very pretty and expressive—her voice is richer and fuller than any female's we have ever had upon this stage, and she executes the most difficult passages with an ease and grace which are truly admirable. In the science of music she has nothing left to learn. Her acting, though not distinguished by any particular excellence, is sprightly and pleasing—she went through Rosetta with much vivacity; her reception at this Theatre must have been highly gratifying. Miss E. Jefferson, as *Lucinda*, gave entire satisfaction. This young lady improves nightly, and gives more promise than any female of her age we have ever seen—we have seldom heard her sing to more advantage than with Mrs Austin, Mr. Hotchins, as *Young Meadows*, acquitted himself very creditably—and *Hawthorn*, *Justice Woodcock*, and above all, *Hodge*, could not have been in better hands, than they were upon that evening.

The tragedy of *Venice Preserved*, was played on Tuesday evening, to one of the most fashionable houses we have seen this season. Mr. Southwell's *Jaffier*, though occasionally disfigured by too much rant, (a fault in which by the way that gentleman is apt to indulge,) was such a performance as will increase the favourable estimation in which he is now held in this city. In the interview with his wife after he had been spurned by *Pierre*, he was peculiarly impressive. Mr. Wood, as *Pierre*, was excellent. Of Mrs. Sloman's *Belvidera*, we cannot speak in terms of sufficient praise. It was from beginning to end all that could be desired—nay, all that could be imagined of dramatic skill. Such a performance we have seldom witnessed, nor can we often expect to witness.

102, or The Veteran and his Progeny, is an amusing afterpiece. Five generations are at once exhibited on the stage, which, of course, produces an effect from its singularity. Mr. Jefferson, the Veteran of 102, gave a most admirable portraiture of enfeebled age, and his charming daughter was equally happy in her personation of the sprightly Bar-Maid.

Guy Mannering, in which Mrs. Austin made her second appearance on Wednesday, is, with the exception of two or three characters, a perfect stage bore: and nothing but the attraction of Mrs. Austin's singing, could have drawn so many persons to witness its representation on that evening. The favourable impression she made on Monday, was much heightened by the wonderful facility and sweetness with which she sung "Follow through the Sea," and "The Soldier Tir'd," two pieces which to be properly executed, require all that skill and science can bestow. Her style of acting is better suited to gay than to grave parts; and we think she would have shown to more advantage in *Julia Mannering*, than in the sombre and melancholy *Miss Bertram*. Miss E. Jefferson played *Julia Mannering* with all the requisite ease and sprightliness, and seemed to enjoy the humour of her father, (Dominie Sampson,) as much as any of the audience. Mr. Hutchings improves in acting.—Mr. Mercer and Miss Emery, as *Dandie Dinmont* and *Meg Merrilies*, were as usual, very good.

It has not often fallen to our lot to witness so powerful a combination of dramatic talent, as was embodied in the performance of *Jane Shore* at this theatre on Thursday evening, in which Mrs. Sloman, Miss Emery, Messrs. Southwell, Wood and Chapman, sustained the principal parts in a manner that could not but have satisfied the most incredulous, that the high praises heretofore bestowed on these performers were not beyond their merits. Mrs. Sloman's *Jane Shore*, was a most admirable personation, full of truth, nature and feeling: every word was given in the most exquisitely touching manner; and in the last act, where she appears as a wandering outcast, hopeless, helpless and forlorn, and unfeedled by woe and famine, her look, her manner, and the wonderful pathos of her tones, must have reached the coldest heart. In the death scene she was inimitable. The dress Mrs. S. wore in the early part of the play, was one of the richest, most appropriate and becoming we have ever seen upon the stage. As *Alicia*, Miss Emery exhibited her peculiar powers to great advantage. In the final interview with *Jane Shore*, she was very effective. If Mr. Chapman's *Gloster* fell below what might have been expected from a Kean or Booth, it was at least equal to any performance of the part we have ever seen by a member of a regular corps, and displayed just conception and vigorous execution.—Wood and Southwell were spirited and correct in *Dumont* and *Hastings*, and contributed very materially by their excellent acting to the pleasure of the evening.—The house was fuller than it has been this season. At an early hour every part was crowded.

Mr. Hackett, the American Matthews, is playing at Baltimore. His *Tristram Fickle*, in the Weathercock, on Monday night, was a most excellent performance. His imitations of Kean, Macready, Wilson, and Barnes, were admirable, and his Yankee Story of "Jonathan and Uncle Ben" set the house in a roar, and was encored with such a persevering clamour as compelled him to appear again, when he told another story of his and Uncle Ben's adventures with a fishing boat on board Admiral Hardy's fleet during the late war.

Near the close of the representation of *Faustus*, at the Park Theatre, New York, on Friday evening of last week, the rope which held a trap door, gave way, and precipitated Mr. Simpson, Mr. Barry, and Mrs. Barry, fourteen feet; the two gentlemen were much injured by the fall, and Mrs. B. had her leg broken and her ancle dislocated—it is feared amputation will be necessary.

The Theatrical Corps destined for Augusta, Geo. now playing in Norfolk, Va. will leave the latter place on the 28th for Savannah.

Mr. Pearman and Miss George are playing at the Bowery, N. Y. to good houses.

Miss Clara Fisher has returned to the N. Y. Park, after performing an engagement at the Boston Theatre.

Mr. Hamblin, the tragedian, and Mr. Williamson, the vocalist, are in Charleston, S. C.

MARRIED.

On the 12th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Moorehouse, Mr. PETER V. P. COPPUCK, to Miss ELLINOR HOLLINGSHEAD, all of Mount Holly, N. J.

On the 13th inst. by Dr. T. H. Skinner, Mr. M'LAUGHLIN, to EMELINE WALLACE, all of this city.

On Thursday, the 15th inst. by Elder Frederick Plummer, Mr. WILLIAM LANE, to Miss HANNAH SWAYNE.

On the 29th ult. by the Rev. T. J. Kitts, Mr. JOB HALLOWELL, to Miss HANNAH ROBINSON, all of Montgomery, County, Pa.

On the 15th inst. by the Rev. T. J. Kitts, Colonel JOSEPH TAYLOR, President of the Board of Managers of the Philadelphia Alms House, to Miss MARY THOMPSON, of this city.

On the 13th inst. by Dr. Philip F. Mayer, ALLEN R. REEVES, Merchant, to ANN CATHARINE, daughter of John U. Fesley, all of this city.

On the 6th inst. by the Rev. William F. Ashton, Mr. GEORGE DERRY, to Miss MARY ANN GAUN, both of Philadelphia county.

On the 6th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Chandler, Mr. WILLIAM MOORE, to Miss MARY ANN MURPHY, all of Kensington.

On the 5th inst. at Friends' Meeting House, Pine street, REYNEL COATES, M.D. to MARGARETTA ABBOTT, daughter of William Abbott, all of this city.

On the 8th inst. at Hattonfield, by the Rev. John Sisty, Mr. BENJAMIN P. SISTY, of Philadelphia, to Miss LOUISA HAND, of the former place.

On the 5th inst. at Peach Grove, near Burlington, N. J. by the Rev. G. T. Bedell, F. W. PORTER, to SARAH C. eldest daughter of John Hulme.

On the 29th ult. in Philadelphia, by Joseph Watson, Esq. Mayor, Mr. STEPHEN NOSLET, of Wilmington, Del. to Miss ANN J. PARKER, of Philadelphia.

DIED.

On the morning of the 12th inst. MARY, wife of Richard North, in the 78th year of her age.

On the 12th inst. Miss RUTH JANE PRENTICE.

On the 12th inst. after a long and severe illness, JACOB WALTER, in the 68th year of his age.

On the 5th inst. at 9 o'clock, Miss ANN RUTH PRENTICE.

On the 12th inst. ELIZABETH, wife of Benjamin Coombs.

On the 19th of September last, at Bordeaux, JOHN C. CANE, of Philadelphia, aged 18 years, son of Michael Cane.

On the 10th inst. in Chester, Delaware county, Mr. JOSEPH PIPER, inn keeper, aged 40 years.

On the 10th inst. of nervous fever, aged 36 years, Mrs. MARGARET, wife of William Smith.

On the 7th inst. after a severe illness, Mr. FELIX TRANER, aged 67 years.

On the 10th inst. aged 64 years, JAMES M'CAFFERTY.

On Saturday afternoon, the 8th inst. Mr. JOHN CRAIG.

On the 10th inst. Mrs. CATHARINE FARLEY, aged 92 years, a resident of this city near 80 years.

On the 9th inst. after a severe illness, Captain JAMES STEPHENSON, aged 50 years.

On the 8th inst. ANN, wife of Thomas Evans, aged 46 years.

On the 5th inst. at Tuckerton, N. J. THOMAS OSBURN, Esq. in 77 years, a respectable member of Friends Society, his death was sudden and distressing to his relations and friends, being called home to his God whilst sitting in meeting, having a few minutes before addressed the meeting.

On the 24th of September last, at the navy yard, Pensacola, of the prevailing fever, Mr. HENRY THACHER, aged 29 years, formerly of Massachusetts, and late of this city.

☞ BY Special Solicitation, the REV. M. B. ROCHE will deliver a discourse on Sabbath evening next, in the Commissioners' Hall, Southwark, from the following portion of Divine Revelation, as recorded by St. Matthew, viz.

"Jesus, when he had cried again with a loud voice, yielded up the ghost. And behold, the veil of the temple was rent in twain from the top to the bottom: And the earth did quake, and the rocks rent; and the graves were opened, and many bodies of saints which slept arose and came out of the graves after his resurrection, and went into the holy city, and appeared unto many. Dec. 15.

FIVE DOLLARS REWARD.

ABSCONDED from the subscriber, on the 10th inst. David Mills, an indented apprentice to the soldering business, aged 16 years; dress, black hat, dark oznaburgh coatee and pantaloons, is a dark. Whoever will return said lad, shall receive the above reward without any charges—all persons are forbid harbouring him at their peril.

JOHN MILLERS, jr.

Dec. 14—3t* Upper Dublin, Delaware county.

GEORGE TAGG

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public generally, that he has returned from the country, and recommenced business at the new building, No. 1 South Second street, where he offers for sale a general assortment of Dry Goods, amongst which are twilled and plain bombazetts, bombazines, Norwich crapes, cashmeres, Norwich and cloth shawls, fine drab bable cloths, red, white and yellow flannels, plain ratteens, gauze lisse, &c. cheap for cash. Dec. 15—3t*

NOTICE.

THE partnership heretofore existing between the subscribers, Ladies' shoemakers, is this day dissolved by mutual consent, and Mr. Thomas Brown is authorized to settle the accounts of the late firm.

All therefore having demands are requested to present the same, and those indebted to make payment without delay.

THOMAS BROWN,
JAMES HUSTED.

Dec. 15—3t 162 Spruce street.

A CARD.

THE subscriber, late of the firm of Brown and Husted returns his thanks for the patronage received, and respects a continuation. He has on hand a general assortment of women's, misses' and children's shoes, warranted of the best qualities, which he will sell on the most reasonable terms for cash or acceptances.

N. B. Shoes made to order or measure as usual.

THOMAS BROWN.

Dec. 15—3t No. 162 Spruce st.

WANTED,

A YOUNG WOMAN, to trim and bind in a shoe store; one that has a perfect knowledge of the business; no other need see he application. Apply at No 149 Walnut st. three doors below Fifth. dec 15—3t*

The Chronicles,

OR New Waverly Novel, now selling at 50 cents the copy, at the Book Shop, 121 south Fifth street.

N. B. Just received, the Philadelphia Souvenir, Boston Token, London Forget-me Not, and Amulet, all for 1828, and very elegant. dec 15—1t

FIVE DOLLARS REWARD.

LOST off the stage of the Citizen's Line, last evening, a Black Leather TRUNK, marked John Patterson on a brass plate on the lock cover. The above reward will be paid for its recovery at No. 247 south 3d st. or at the office No. 83 south 3d st. where any information respecting it will be thankfully received. dec 15—1t*

THEATRE.

MRS. SLOMAN'S FIFTH APPEARANCE,
And Last Night of her Engagement.

THIS EVENING, December 15,

Will be presented Shakspeare's celebrated Tragedy, in 5 acts, called

ROMEO AND JULIET.

Romeo, - - - - Mr. Southwell.
Juliet, - - - - Mrs. Sloman.

To conclude with a Burletta, in 1 act, called

BOMBASTES FURIOSO.

On Monday evening, THE GAMESTER, Mrs. Beverly, by Mrs. Sloman. After which, the new Farce of A FISH OUT WATER. Sam Savoury, by Mr. Sloman, his first appearance in America; FOR THE BENEFIT OF MRS. SLOMAN, and her last appearance.

☞ *The Box sheet will be open this day.*

MRS. AUSTIN'S next appearance will be on Tuesday, as LOUISSON, in HENRI QUATRE.

NOTICE.

THE subscribers, Manufacturers of the Block Tin Tea and Coffee urns, which received the silver Medal at the last exhibition of the Franklin Institute, have appointed LEWIS VERON & CO. 98 Chesnut street, their agents for the sale of their Ware in this city.

H. YALE & CO.

dec 13—3t Wallingford, Nov 26.

American Block Tin Ware.

LEWIS VERON & CO. having been appointed Agents for the sale of Messrs. Yale & Co's. Block Tin Ware in this city, beg to inform their friends and particularly wholesale dealers, that a large supply of Coffee, Tea, Sugar and Cream Pots will be kept constantly for sale by the dozen or single one, at their store 98 Chesnut street near the corner of Third. dec 15 3t

THE QUAKER.

FOR sale, perfect copies of the above work from its commencement, handsomely bound in two volumes octavo, including the year 1827. Price $1 50 a volume.

This work embraces versions by *Elias Hicks*, *Thomas Wetherald*, *John Candy*, *Edward Hicks*, *Jesse Kersey*, *Dr. John Moore*, *Willet Hicks*, *Abraham Lower*, and others; together with numerous writings of George Fox, William Penn, J. Pennington, William Bayly, G. Whitehead, W. Gibson, S. Fisher, and Thomas Elwood.

From the 1st of January, 1828, the Quaker will be published monthly as $1 a year.

M. T. C. GOULD, Stenographer,
dec 15—3t No. 4, north Eighth street, Philadelphia.

DRAWN NUMBERS

IN the Second Class, WASHINGTON CONSOLIDATED LOTTERY.

14 27 57 13 31 33 53 9 5

14 27 57.....drew.....$20,000.
13 31 33.....drew..... 4,000.

For the CASH please apply to KENNEDY & CO.
Dec. 15.—It

AMERICAN AUTOMATON

CHESS PLAYER.

THE Public is respectfully informed that the American Automaton Chess Player has just arrived in Philadelphia, and is exhibiting every morning and evening, at the Washington Hall, South Third street.

The American, or second Automaton Chess Player, is the work of two ingenious Mechanics of the village of Ithaca, in the state of New York, and is presented to the Public as an imitation of the celebrated German Machine, which was invented by Baron De Kempelen, and has for more than half a century excited the wonder and admiration of every beholder.

From its first appearance to the present time, various conjectures have been offered to the world, to account for the mode of its operation, but no one ever succeeded in producing a second, the original having long since been deemed irretrievable; and to such an extent did this opinion prevail, that when the American Automaton was first announced in New York, none but those who were witnesses to the fact could believe that the work had been accomplished.

The NEW AUTOMATON was first presented to an audience in the city of New York, May 21, 1827, where it was during seven weeks exhibited to the scrutiny of a discerning and admiring public.

Exhibition to commence at half past eleven o'clock in the morning, and at seven o'clock in the evening. Doors open half an hour previously.

Tickets 25 cents each, which will admit a lady and gentleman. dec 15—1t*

TO THE LADIES.

Patronized by the Nobility of Europe.

LONDON CREAM OF AMBER.

THE peculiar stimulating properties of the Vegetable Cosmetic are such, that in 5 weeks or children of fair complexion it will give one unison clearness and delicacy, and can be used with perfect safety. It also effectually removes all redness, or eruptions of the skin, producing a clear, white, soft and beautiful complexion, and has been tested with unparalleled success.

N. B. Gentlemen will find great advantage by using it after shaving.

Sold by the most eminent Druggists throughout Europe, and by many in this City, but more particularly at 144 south Front Street, Philadelphia, at $1 50 per bottle. A liberal discount will be made to those who sell again.

To prevent imposition, strike the 'L' in a fashionable full length female figure.

Dec. 15—4t

HORSE STOLEN, $30 REWARD.

$20 FOR HORSE—$10 FOR THIEF.

WAS stolen from the stable of the subscriber, on the night of the 11th of this month a horse, saddle and bridle, a stuff bag, a good old saddle with double seats, and copper plates, once waxed, round the head end of crupper seat, with plated stirrups, well worn with leathers nearly new; the horse has a fiddle carriage and handsome. A bright bay about 14

HURRAH FOR THE BONNETS OF BLUE.

A BALLAD—SUNG WITH GREAT APPLAUSE BY Miss CLARA FISHER.

Here's a health to them that's awa,
Here's a health to them that's awa,
Here's health to Charlie the chief of the clan,
Altho' that his hands be sma',
Here's freedom to him that wad read,
Here's freedom to him that wad write,
There's nane ever fear'd that the truth should be
But they whasa the truth would indite. [heard,
Huzrah for the Bonnets of Blue,
Huzrah for the Bonnets of Blue,
It's gude to be wise, to be honest and true,
And hide by the Bonnets of Blue.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Answers to the Logograph in our last.

STREAM;		A STREAM	
1. Eat.	10. Star.	19. Mate.	28. Tame.
2. Steam.	11. Rest.	20. Ran.	29. Sear.
3. Mat.	12. Mast.	21. Seat.	30. Smear.
4. Seam.	13. Sea.	22. Master.	31. Ram.
5. Rat.	14. Rate.	23. Mart.	32. Team.
6. Art.	15. Mar.	24. Mare.	33. Bare.
7. East.	16. Tar.	25. Rare.	34. Stem.
8. Ear.	17. Sat.	26. Tar.	
9. Ream.	18. Stare.	27. Sat.	

The late Dr. Baillie, when in the hurry of business, was sometimes rather irritable, and betrayed a want of temper in hearing the tiresome details of an unimportant story. After listening to a prosing account from a lady, who ailed so little that she was going to the opera that evening, he had happily escaped from the room, and was descending the stairs, when he was overtaken by the lady's sister exclaiming, "Dr. Baillie! Dr. Baillie, my sister wishes to know whether she may eat an oyster? only one oyster, Dr. Baillie?"

Doctor.—Yes ma'am, your sister may eat one oyster.

Having commenced his descent, he was stopped before he got to the first landing place, with another exclamation from the lady who had ran to the top of the stairs:

Lady.—Dr. Baillie, Dr. Baillie, my sister wishes to know whether she may eat two oysters. Only two oysters, Dr. Baillie?

Doctor.—Aye, ma'am, your sister may eat two oysters.

The Doctor then made for his carriage, thinking his escape certain, but as his foot was on the step, he was stopped by a servant who requested him to return one moment as his mistress had one word more to say to him. The doctor returned.

Doctor.—Well ma'am, has any thing extraordinary occurred within the last half minute?

Lady.—Oh Dr. Baillie, my sister wishes to know whether she may eat three oysters. Only three oysters, Dr. Baillie?

Doctor.—Three, ma'am! aye a barrel, shells and all.

ORIGIN OF SLANDER.

Mother Jasper told me, that she heard Greatwood's wife say that John Hardstone's aunt mentioned to her, that Mrs. Trusty was present when the widow Parkman said Capt. Hartwell's cousin thought Ensign Doolittle's sister believed that old Miss Oxby reckoned, that Sam Tuffle's better half had told Mrs. Spaulding, that she heard John Brimmer's woman say, that her mother told her that she heard her grandfather say—that Mrs Garden had two husbands!!!

A wag on board the steamboat Constitution, (which runs from Frenchtown to Baltimore on the Chesapeake Bay,) observed that it must be a strong *Constitution* that could *steam* it so high as to be over the Bay twice in 24 hours.

A quaint writer of sentences in the Galaxy says, "I have seen women so delicate, that they were afraid to ride, for fear the horse might run away; afraid to sail for fear the boat might overset; afraid to walk for fear the dew might fall; but I never saw one afraid to be married."

NINE PINS.

The late Earl of Lonsdale was an extensive a proprietor and patron of boroughs, that he returned nine members every Parliament, who were facetiously called "Lord Lonsdales's nine pins." One of the members, thus designated, having made a very extravagant speech, was answered by Mr. Burke in a vein of the happiest sarcasm, which elicited from the House loud and continued cheers. Mr. Fox entered the House just as Mr. Burke was sitting down, inquired of Sheridan what the House was cheering? "O, nothing of consequence," replied Sheridan, "only Burke has knocked down one of Lord Lonsdale's nine pins."

A wine merchant once left a suspected assistant in his cellar, and said to him, "now, lest you should drink the wine while I am away, I will chalk your mouth so that I may know it." He then rubbed his nail across the man's lips, and pretended to leave the mark of chalk on them. The man drank of the wine, and to be even with his master, chalked his mouth, and thus discovered himself.

SOFT LIPS.

A lady of fashion inscribed on a pane of glass, at an Inn, in Staines, England, "Dear Lord Dorrington! has the softest lips "that ever pressed those of beauty." Foote, coming into the room soon after, wrote underneath—

"Then as like as two chips,
"Are his head and his lips."

The proprietors of the Maryland museum at Baltimore advertise that they have made an engagement with Mr. Hart, from London, the celebrated fire-eater. Mr. H. will devour his salamander supper every Monday, Wednesday and Friday evening, precisely at 8 o'clock—Admittance 25 cents. Dog cheap, to see a man swallow a fire brand, and pick his teeth with a red hot poker.

The London John Bull gives the following specimen of French English, brought by a gentleman just returned from the continent. Mr. Delcroix, who is universally allowed to be a man of good *scents*, lives in Bond street, London, and his agent in Paris translates his French advertisement into English for the benefit of his English customers.

"PALM SOAP,

Manufactured and Sold by J. Delcroix, Perfumer to the Royal Family, London.

"The Palm Soap is compounded and prepared with oil taked out of almonds of the palm-fruit this tree original of Guinee-cb and green cap-Island, transplanted in Barbad-Jamaique and many western Islands;) this oil softening, strengthening and preserving the skin of ardent heat of the sem, particularly is into to highest estimation amongst asiatic nation.

"Inhabitings the north climes make use of it to the end that remove the chilblains and chops.

"The Palm Soap has the agreeable fragrance of yellow clove-tree, that increase its incomparable quality: delicate composition of this Soap can to alter and same whiten his colour, but he conserve yet its qualitie this article of the toilet is of use again for shaving; and he is know by its effects the best european Soap.

"He is sold much with HM. Parfumers, London.

"It should be noticed none of this Soaps Will be genuine if no signed with his name.

J. DELCROIX.

"Depot for Soaps at Brothers Delcroix, Parfumers, over-against the Square, No. 233, Lauze."

May also be had made by same
Pomatums of variores qualities.

Whether this may be called literal or liberal we do not pretend to say—as a genuine morceau it is uncqualled.

REAL ESTATE TO BE SOLD.

AT Private Sale, a valuable house and lot, pleasantly situated in the Village of Moorestown, now in the tenure of Samuel Edwards. The lots contain near ten acres, on which is a two story frame house and kitchen, with a pump of excellent water under cover at the kitchen door, with a milk house, store house, barn and stabling; an excellent garden, with every variety of choice fruit, two apple orchards of the best grafts, and other fruit trees.

This property is well adapted for a mechanic or store keeper, being in a central part of said Village; it may be viewed at any time; a good title and possession will be given on the 25th of 3d month next.

ELIZABETH EDWARDS.
12 mo. 8—4t* Haddonfield.

JUST PUBLISHED,

AND for sale at this office, the ADDRESS lately delivered before the Mechanics and Working classes of this city, by the "Unlettered Mechanic." Also for sale at J. Mortimer's, No. 74 South Second street. Price 12 1-2 cents.
Dec. 2—3t

DRIED PEACHES.

VIRGINIA pared and unpared Peaches of the first quality, for sale in lots to suit purchasers, by
SAMUEL C. MORTON & Co.
Dec. 2—3t 58 South Wharves.

BLACK LACE VEILS.

AN assortment of Black Lace Veils, just received and for sale (very low) by
STOKES & BUZBY,
Dec. 2—3t* No 96 1-2 Market St.

Harmonic Society of Philadelphia.

THE Practising Meetings will be held on Monday evenings until further notice.
Dec. 2—3t THOMAS R. GREENBANK, Secretary.

The New Waverly Novel.

THE Chronicles of the Canongate, for sale very cheap by J. GRIGG, No. 6, North 4th street. "Hope Leslie," and all the new Novels for sale as above.
dec 2—3t

A SITUATION IS WANTED

IN a wholesale Dry Goods store, or public warehouse, in which he could render himself useful, by a person who has been accustomed to attend in the capacity of Porter. Moderate wages is required, and satisfactory references for honesty and industry can be given. A line for A. B. will be attended to, if left at this Office.
dec 2—3t

The Printing Business,

IN all its various branches, is still continued at No. 26 Strawberry street. The subscriber would be thankful for the small est favours which his friends and the public will please to confer.
J. W. ALLEN.

N. B A Small Vertical Press, will be disposed of on reasonable terms, on application as above.
J. W. A.
dec 1—tf

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the estate of WILLIAM MORRIS, late of the city of Philadelphia, Turner, deceased, are requested to make payment, and those having demands against said estate, to present them, duly attested, to
ELIZABETH MORRIS, Administratrix,
dec 1—3t* No. 32 Elfreths Alley.

Mills, Store and Land for Sale.

Situate in the Village of New Egypt, in the County of Monmouth, state of New Jersey. The Mills are in complete order, with two run of burrs and a sufficiency of water to drive them, with a Carding Machine attached, in good order. Likewise, a Saw Mill, almost new. Also, a good accustomed Store, with every convenience for taking in Pork upon an extensive scale.

The dwelling House is a large two story, finished in the most fashionable manner, with dry cellars under the whole, and a two story kitchen back, with a pump of good water under cover. The outbuildings are a Carriage House, Barn, Stable, Cow House, Corn Crib, Ice House, &c. Also, tenements for sawyer, miller, farmer, &c. and one hundred acres of good land, about twenty-five of which is excellent bottom meadow.

Any person wishing to view the premises, will please apply to WILLIAM GARRETT, at the store, or to the subscriber.
DANIEL CORNWELL.

N. B. Also, about seventeen acres of Cedar Swamp, being part of Wood Swamp, about four miles from Egypt.
Dec. 2—4t

THIS DAY IS PUBLISHED,
BY JUDAH DOBSON,
NO. 108 CHESTNUT STREET,
PRICE $1 25,

THE FORGET-ME-NOT,
FOR 1828;

ELEGANTLY BOUND WITH GILT EDGES.

Embellished with 13 beautiful Engravings, Six of which are CUIOUNAR;

And containing at upwards of 300 pages, 18mo.

CONTENTS.

INTRODUCTION; The Wanderer's Dream, *Morris*; Introduction to an Album; The Moss Rose and Dragon Flies, *(coloured engravings;)* To ——— with the Flower "forget-me-not;" Annette Laraman, by the Author of Tales for "Leisure Hours;" Remember Me; Virginia, after the death of his daughter, *J. R. P.* Is this a time to be gloomy and sad, *Bryant*; Vanderdecken's Message Home, a German Legend; Wedded Love, a Fragment; Woman, *Sherlock*; The Last Tree of the Forest; The Poet's Song; Song, "Amid the West," &c. Anne Boleyn, from the French; Indian Sagacity; On the Privileges of the Female Sex; Kindred Hearts, Mrs. *Hemans*; The Sister; Song, *L. E. L.*; On Fennell Castle, *Maria Edgeworth*; Professor of Signs; The Hour of Eve, *J. R. P.* The Rivals; Night, *Shelley*; The Blind Boy; Invocation to Rain; The Maniac, *Merry*; Song, "The Sun is careering;" &c. Impartiality, *Burke*; The Living and the Dead, *Percival*; Miles Calvine; Lorenzo Cittli, a Venetian Tale, *J. R. P.* Oliver Cromwell; An Adventure; Upon Emmeline's Miniature, *D. R. P.* The Hunting Alderman; Numbers of a Beautiful Woman; Washington; Fire at Sea; Milton; Secret Love; Washington's Tomb, *(an engraving;)* Rise and Fall of Nations; Blunders; John Brown, or the House in the Mist; Female Beauty and Ornaments; Mrs. Whitmoreeroft and Miss Blood; To the Ivy, Mrs. *Hemans*; Fame Jeanne Baillie; Jan Schalken's Three Wishes; The Water Lady, a Legend; Stanzas to a Beauty; Quebec, *(an engraving;)* Imitation of Servian Poetry; Josephine, the German Emigrant, by a Lady of Philadelphia; Sir G. Soudes; Romance Education, *Sydenius*; The Temple of Butterflies; Dean Swift; The Elm Tree at Kensington, *(an engraving;)* Teresa, by a Lady of Philadelphia; Agostine Pesari, the Somnambulist; The Vagrants and the Tulip, *(coloured engravings;)* On a Sailor's Funeral at Sea; The Bridal, *Sidney*; Song, "The Health this night must be my bed;" The Poor Scholar *E. P.* Indian Medal, *(an engraving;)* The Midnight Murder; The Trenton Falls, *(an engraving;)* To Monadnock. *Wm. P. M. Wood*; Neatness and Taste; The Contrast; Song, by Mrs. *Opie*; Society and Solitude, Venus's Fly Trap and Night Blowing Cereus, *(coloured engravings;)* Reverses, a Tale of the Past Season; Lucetta a Lady, *W.* Witches and other Night Fears; Changes; Ellen, a sketch from "Scenes and Thoughts," by *Washington Irving*; The grave, *W.*; Fair Mount Water Works, *(an engraving;)* The Neapolitan Post Office, by *Kotzebue*; Tit for Tat; Song of the Flowers on the approach of Winter, *Selim*; A Dream of By-Past Time; The Choice; The Cat, original, *T. H. S.* Autumn; A Mother's Joys; Passaic Falls, *(an engraving;)* The two Fountains; Sketch from Real Life, *Maria*.
nov 24—tf

The patronage that has already been extended to the Casket, has not only exceeded our most sanguine expectations, but, if we mistake not, is unprecedented in the annals of monthly literature—This success has induced us to intend to give the work a more attractive form for the ensuing year, as well in its literary departments, as in its decorations and typographical arrangements. A new font of type has been procured, upon which it is to be printed; the size and number of the pages will be considerably extended and enlarged; and paper superior to that now used, will be employed in its publication; meantime, that every department may exhibit a corresponding degree of improvement, arrangements have been entered into with artists for various decorations and ornaments. The usual number of copper-plates will be found, and it is proposed to furnish each number with fine wood engravings, instead of one, as now published. The wood engravings representing scenes, or referring to incidents familiar or interesting to most of our readers, will be accompanied by well written descriptions of events and exhibitions connected with the picture—each reflecting upon the other's interest and value.

It is our intention to render the Casket interesting to the various classes of readers to whom periodical literature generally addresses itself; we shall then feel called upon to search, with renewed attention and assiduity, for the most interesting contents of foreign magazines, while a proper indisposition will be held out for native writers to contribute a portion of their labours to enrich our Casket.

These regulations can be effected without any sacrifice of that light reading, and general magazine of small paragraphs, that must enter into all literary works; inasmuch as the size of the work will be very considerably enhanced—its contents, therefore, may assume a more diversified form, and boast an increase of solid matter.

The price of the Casket will be $3 50 per annum, payable within three months after the receipt of the 1st number—but, if the subscription is paid in advance, $2 50 will be received as payment in full.

The arrangements that we have made for the publication of the Casket, warrant us in assuring its patrons, that it shall equal, in attraction, any work of the kind that has been published; while in price is scarcely half that of the most ordinary monthly publications.

The Patrons of the Casket, who intend to continue the work after the present year, will please to intimate their wishes by sending us the subscription in *advance*—the increasing expenses of the paper, printing, engravings, &c. render it absolutely necessary for us to be furnished with the means of meeting expenditures promptly.

ATKINSON & ALEXANDER,
Philadelphia.

It may be well to state, that the "Casket for 1827," will form a distinct volume, at $2 50 per annum; and, on its completion, contain thirty-six splendid engravings, with nearly 500 pages of letter-press printing, constituting one of the *cheapest* publications in the United States. A few of the numbers can be supplied to future subscribers.

Those Editors who have already politely favoured us with a notice of the work, will enhance the obligation, and entitle themselves to another copy of it by giving this a few insertions.

MISSES BARNARD'S ACADEMY FOR LADIES,

Back of No. 1 Bread, and 27 Arch Street,

WILL be opened on Monday the 16th inst. where the various branches of an English education will be taught, comprising Reading, Plain and Ornamental Writing; Arithmetic, English Grammar, Geography, with the use of the Globes, Composition, Drawing and velvet Painting; together with a variety of fancy work, including Cotton, Rug, Tambour, Bead and the new style of Lace work. Lessons in any of the above branches, given separately if required.

Terms made known on application.
nov 17—tf

SPLENDID SCHEME, OF THE
Union Canal Lottery, 35th Class

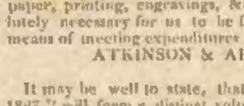
To be Drawn on the 20th Dec.

SCHEME.

	Prize of		$21,000	39 Prizes of		$100
1	-	-	5,000	39	- -	80
1	-	-	3,000	39	- -	60
1	-	-	2,500	39	- -	50
1	-	-	1,910	39	- -	40
5	-	-	1,000	78	- -	30
5	-	-	600	312	- -	20
5	-	-	400	4,446	- -	10

For Capital Prizes call at B. DAVIS, & CO'S Office, 34 North Third St. opposite Haskell's Hotel. Where have been sold one prize of $ 20,000—one of 5,000—five of 1,000—twenty of 500, besides a large number of 100, 50, &c. &c.
nov 24—tf

Mr. Plantou's Uncorruptible
ARTIFICIAL TEETH,



APPROVED by the Medical Society and the Franklin Institute, are too well known to need eulogium. Experience has proved them to be far superior to any other kind of artificial teeth. He performs also, all operations relative to his profession at a reasonable charge.

DRAWING.—His wife continues to take Likenesses in oil and miniature, and to teach the Ladies the art of Drawing, at South Fourth, corner of Prune street.
sept 29—3m*

JUST PUBLISHED,
And for Sale by DAVID CLARK, No. 118 North Fourth Street, Philadelphia,

DR. WATT'S
PSALMS AND HYMNS,

ARRANGED by Dr. RIPPON, with Dr. Rippon's Selection, in one volume, with two handsome engravings; printed on very fine paper, from New Stereotype Plates, and strongly bound, at $1. per copy. To Booksellers and others who purchase larger quantities, a liberal discount will be made.
May 11, 1827—tf

PARKER'S
Vegetable Renovating
PANACEA.

A TIMELY use of the PANACEA will prevent Consumption, as it carries off the complaints that terminate in this fatal and wide spreading disease. It is a well known fact that more die with this disease than of any other to which the human family is exposed. Indeed it has spread to such an alarming extent, and is so certain in its operation, when once it has got the ascendancy, that we cannot be too careful in nipping in the bud the diseases that generate it.

In cases where mercury has been used, the effects of which remain in the system, it is an invaluable medicine. It restores the constitution to its wonted vigor and soundness, and completely eradicates the evils that attend it, and many can bear testimony to its good effects in this particular.

In Rheumatisms it is particularly beneficial; its effects are such as completely to remove the complaint.

In Consumption, Scrofula, or King's Evil, Liver Complaint, Tumours, Dyspepsia, Tetter, Ulcers, Foetid Sore Throat, Sypbelitic and Pseudo Syphilitic, and all diseases arising from an impure state of the blood, it will be found of eminent service.

This PANACEA is equal to any in use; it is pleasant to the taste, and requires no alteration in the diet—spirituous liquors are to be avoided.

The printed directions will accompany the Panacea.—Price $3 per bottle, and $20 dollars per dozen.

JOHN A. PARKER.

209 North Eighth Street, four doors above Wood.

REMEMBER!—"PARKER'S PANACEA;" equal to Swaim's, or any other, and One Dollar cheaper.

May be had at store of John Hart & Son, No. 13 S. Second street; Edward B. Garrigues, corner of Sixth and Market streets; Thomas Oliver, N. E. corner of Front and Catharine streets; P. Williamson, N. E. corner of Second and Almond streets; S. C. Sheppard, No. 107 South Ninth street, below Walnut; Wm. Rosands, S. W. corner of Fourth and Wood streets; Wm. Scattergood, corner of Second and Green streets; —— Garretson, Northwest corner of Race and Fifth streets.

CERTIFICATES, and Directions for using, accompany each Bottle—Price $1.

UNION CANAL LOTTERY,

THIRTY-FIFTH CLASS—NEW SERIES.
To Draw, December 26th.
45 Numbers—6 Drawn Ballots.

SCHEME.

	Prize of		$24,000	39 Prizes of		$100
1	-	-	6,000	39	- -	80
1	-	-	3,000	39	- -	60
1	-	-	2,500	39	- -	50
1	-	-	1,910	39	- -	40
5	-	-	1,000	78	- -	30
5	-	-	600	312	- -	20
5	-	-	400	4,446	- -	10
Tickets,			$10 00	Quarters,		$2 50
Halves,			5 00	Tenths,		1 00

Tickets and Shares for sale at GIBBS'
No. 41-2 South Third Street.

Where was sold and paid in recent Lotteries: one Prize of $30,000, 1 of 25,000, 2 of 15,000, 3 of 10,000, 2 of 8,000, 1 of 6,195, 3 of 6,000, 10 of 5,000, 5 of 4,000, with numerous others of 3,000, 2,000, 1,000, &c. &c. amounting in all to upwards of one Million of Dollars.
nov 24—tf

STUCKERT'S
DRUG STORE,

Where Medical advice will be given for a disease ruinous to the constitution. Also, for diseases of every description.

No. 33 N. FOURTH STREET,

Half way between Cherry and Race streets, east side

STUCKERT'S PANACEA.

AFTER sickness or diseases of every kind, in children or grown persons, this Panacea will create a new and healthy action in the system. The most respectable certificates can be produced as to its efficacy in destroying all diseases arising from an impure state of the blood, morbid action in the system, constitutional syphilis, mercurial diseases, scrofula, liver complaint, sore throat, King's evil, ulcers, tumors, pimples or eruptions on the face, rheumatism, tetter, and general debility. It is an excellent medicine for exciting an appetite; also for relaxations of the stomach, and decays of the constitution.—Price 75 cents per porter bottle.

Stuckert's Anti-Bilious Pills for foul stomach, headache, costiveness, and bilious habits.—Small box 6 cents large 25.

Stuckert's Ague and Fever Drops.—Small bottles 12 1-2 large do. 25.

Stuckert's Pearl Powder, for destroying pimples on the face, and whitening the skin.—Small papers 6 cents, large do. 12 1-2.

Stuckert's Scorbutic Tooth Powder, for preserving and whitening the teeth.—Small boxes 6 cents, large do 12 1-2.

Stuckert's Headache Powders, for Head ache, Heartburn, and Acidity or Sourness of the Stomach.

Stuckert's Tooth-Ache Drops—12 1-2 cents per bottle.
oct 13—tf

TROTTER'S GENUINE
Pectoral Balsam of Horehound,

For Coughs, Colds, Asthmas, Consumption, Shortness of Breath, Hooping Cough, &c.

THE following certificate is from the Rev. Absalom Day, of Norwalk, Connecticut.

"Feeling gratitude for the benefits received, and wishing my fellow men to be benefitted in the same way, I feel induced to make the following declaration: For about four years I was afflicted with a violent cough, attended with all the symptoms of a confirmed pulmonary complaint. So great was my debility, that I was unable to attend to my business or public duties; my friends all thought me in a decline; and after taking every medicine recommended, without effect, I was resigned to my fate, and looked forward to the grave as the only place of relief.

It was at this time that I heard of Trotter's Balsam of Horehound, prepared by Mr. James D. Oram, of New York. I was induced to try it, when, surprising to relate the first bottle afforded relief; and by continuing to use it, I have been restored to my usual health and strength; and I can cheerfully recommend it to all those afflicted in like manner, as the most beneficial medicine now in use. (signed) ABSALOM DAY."
October, 1827.

The above valuable medicine is for sale by Robert Pearsall, Jr. corner of Market and Third streets, Philadelphia; and in New York by O. Hull, & Co. 221, Broadway, by J. D. Oram, 315, Broadway, and L. Proudfoot, corner of Broadway and Grand street.
nov 24—tf

BARTLESON & HARMER,

N. E. CORNER OF SECOND & PINE STREET,

HAVE on hand, an extensive assortment of GREEN VENETIAN BLINDS, which they offer low for cash. They also keep a vast number of the most fashionable well made BEDS, of various sizes, equal to any ever offered for sale on this continent.
feb. 3—tf

TO PRINTERS.

SECOND HAND TYPE FOR SALE.—480 lbs. Minion, Ruzzaldson's cast; 240 lb. Long Primer, do; 480 lb. Small Pica, do; 320 lb. do. do. do; 120 lb. do. White's do; 400 lb. do. do. do.

☞ The two last mentioned have been used in stereotyping. Apply (if by letter, post paid) to J. HOWE,
nov 26—tf Corner of Crown and Callowhill streets.

HARDWARE STORE.

LESLEY & MEREDITH, No 241 Market, above 6th street, have just opened a complete Assortment of

HARDWARE & CUTLERY,

CONSISTING of Locks, Latches, and Hinges, of all kinds; Screws, Pullies, Nails, Brass ware, Edge tools, Planes, Files, Andirons, shovel and tongs, spades and shovels, knives and forks razors, scissors, pen and pocket knives, spoons, hollow ware, &c. &c. &c. &c. which they will sell, Wholesale or Retail, at very reduced prices.
oct 27—6m

Important to Young Men!!
Wayne Beneficial Society

Incorporated by act of Assembly.

Initiation fee, 50 cents!
Benefits in moderate indisposition, per week, $3 00
" in actual confinement " $5 00

PERSONS desirous of becoming members of the above Institution, are informed that the electing committee, will attend to receive applications, on every Wednesday evening of the present month, from 7 to 8 o'clock, at the house of L. W. Richman's, N. W. corner of Fourth and Gaskill Streets; and on every Saturday evening during the same time, at the house of Mrs. Rogers, 140 North 2d street, sign of the Camel, where every information will be given by

P. RODON DAVIS,
WM. F. CHASE,
WM. T. ROBINSON.
dec 4—tf

SADDLERY, HARNESS,
AND COACH FURNITURE.

H. & F. A. HURER, offer for Sale, at No. 40 North Third street, opposite Heskell's Hotel, a large and general assortment of imported and American articles, used by Saddlers, Harness, and Coach Makers, at the lowest prices for cash or acceptances—consisting of all the varieties of plated, brass, tinned, japanned steel, iron, wood, woollen, cotton, and trees furniture, together with constant supply of hog skins.
June 23—tf.

CANARY, MOCKING & RED BIRDS.

A LARGE collection of Canary, Mocking and red BIRDS for sale at No. 173 Cherry st. the first house above 8th st.
feb 4—1y

DR. CHAMBERS'
REMEDY FOR INTEMPERANCE.

THE Subscriber, on the decease of the late Dr. William Chambers, took into his possession the personal estate of the deceased, and found, prepared, a large quantity of Dr. Chambers' Remedy for Intemperance.

He hereby informs the public, that he has disposed of all the medicine so found, to Dr. James Hart, and Mr. Andrew St. Fanning, of the city.

In making this disposition, the subscriber has been actuated by a due regard to the interests of the heirs of the intestate, as well as to give the most extensive use to the virtues of the discovery, whatever they may be; and he can further add, with confidence, that the gentlemen who will hereafter be the venders of the Remedy for Intemperance, as prepared by the inventor, have been intimately connected with Dr. Chambers in his life time, have been his agents in compounding the medicine, and are acquainted with its composition.

SYLVANUS MILLER,
Public Administrator, &c.

☞ The medicine will hereafter be prepared and sold by the subscribers, who alone are in possession of the original recipe of the inventor, at the office of the late Dr. Chambers, in the basement story of Rutger's Medical College, in Duane street, east side of Broadway, and at the Medical store of Dr. Hart, corner of Broadway and Chambers street, three doors from the Washington Hall, New York.

The astonishing success which this remedy has obtained in restoring habitual inebriates to sobriety, has established its virtues beyond all contradiction, and supercedes the necessity of any further comment.

All that is required, to ensure its specific effect, is to abide strictly by the directions. It is put up in packages sufficient for one individual cure, and accompanied with ample directions for its use, signed in the hand-writing of the subscribers, without which none are genuine. We are induced to adopt this measure, as, in consequence of the great celebrity which Dr. Chambers' medicine has obtained, there have been, and doubtless will be, many spurious imitations. On enclosing to us the usual price, $3, postage paid, the medicine can be sent by mail. To those who are unable to pay, on personal application of the individual at our office, the medicine will be administered gratis.

JAMES M. HART, M. D.
A. M. FANNING,
Successors to W. Chambers.

A supply of the above celebrated medicine is receive and for sale by
WM. MOORHEAD,
No. 218 South Second street, Philadelphia.

And at ELLIS & MORRIS' Drug and Chemical Store, 58 Chesnut street, (late Marshall's.)
sept 8—9m

INCORRUPTIBLE TEETH.

VAN PELT & MILHENNEY, Dentists and Incorruptible Teeth Manufacturers, No 101 Walnut, between Third and Fourth streets, request the attention of the Public to the following certificate.

"We the subscribers having examined specimens of Incorruptible Teeth, manufactured by Van Pelt & Milhenney, Dentists of Philadelphia, feel no hesitation in recommending them to the public, as possessing in a superior degree, the qualities of cleanliness, durability, and beauty of form and colour.

JAMES BUSH, M. D.
JAMES MEASE, M. D.
S. CALHOUN, M. D.
JOHN D. THOMAS, M. D.
RICHD WILMOT HALL,
M. D. Professor of Obstetrics in the Baltimore Medical College.

EDWIN A. ATLEE, M. D.
THOMAS P. JONES, M. D.
Professor of Chemistry in the Franklin Institute.
R. M. PATTERSON, M. D.
Professor of Natural Philosophy and Chymistry in the University of Pennsylvania.
JOS. PARRISH, M. D.
GEO. M'CLELLAN, M. D.
Professor of Surgery in the Jefferson College.

Specimens of the Teeth may be seen at their office, where all operations connected with their profession, will meet with prompt and particular attention.
nov 3—tf

Highly Interesting
TO THE AFFLICTED.

THE Public are respectfully informed that *Anderson's* COUGH DROPS and *Pectoral Powders* have, from an extensive use for 8 years past, proved themselves to be one of the most valuable remedies ever yet discovered for the cure of Coughs, Colds and other affections of the breast and lungs leading to Consumption. Thousands have experienced the happy effects of this Healing Balsam, and many of the highest respectability have voluntarily given certificates, none of which will accompany each bottle, that will satisfy every unprejudiced mind that the most extraordinary and unexpected cures have been performed by the use of this medicine in cases of long standing, in which other medicines had produced no favourable effects, and where the most skilful physicians had given them up as hopeless. It is not pretended that they are an infallible cure in all cases, but of such as are incurable, there are but few but what will be greatly relieved by the use of them. Scarcely a case of Colds, Coughs, Pain in the side, difficulty of breathing, want of sleep, arising from debility, or even seated consumptions, but may be relieved by a timely use of this Healing Balsam. Each Dollar Bottle of this medicine contains about 40 doses, which proves them to be a cheap medicine considering their virtues.

Sold Wholesale and Retail by E. & C. Yarnell, & Co. I. Thomson, I. W. Dyott, Reutle & Jenkins, and Smith & Pearsall.
nov 17—3m

CANARIES.

A LOT of handsome CANARIES, for sale by the pair, or together—a bargain. Enquire at this Office, or at 17 Branch street.
oct 10—tf

PRINTERS' GUIDE,

NEW EDITION, for sale by J. Howe. Also, a good second hand Ramage PRESS, super royal size, with an iron bed.
nov 10—tf

UNION CANAL LOTTERY.

THIRTY-FIFTH CLASS—NEW SERIES.
To be drawn on the 26th Dec.

SCHEME.

1	prize of	- -	$24,000	- is -	$24,000
1	do.	- - - -	6,000	- - - -	6,000
1	do.	- - - -	3,000	- - - -	3,000
1	do.	- - - -	2,500	- - - -	2,500
1	do.	- - - -	1,910	- - - -	1,910
5	do.	- - - -	1,000	- - - -	5,000
5	do.	- - - -	600	- - - -	3,000
5	do.	- - - -	400	- - - -	2,000
39	do.	- - - -	100	- - - -	3,900
39	do.	- - - -	80	- - - -	3,120
39	do.	- - - -	60	- - - -	2,340
39	do.	- - - -	50	- - - -	1,950
39	do.	- - - -	40	- - - -	1,560
78	do.	- - - -	30	- - - -	2,340
312	do.	- - - -	20	- - - -	6,240
4,446	do.	- - - -	10	- - - -	44,460
Whole Tickets,			$10 00	Quarters,	$2 50
Halves,			5 00	Tenths,	1 00

For sale in great variety of numbers for sale at
ROBERTSON & TILLIES'
Prize-Selling Office,
No 120 Chesnut st. 3 doors above the Post Office, same side.
nov 17—3t

GEORGE W. FARR,
WOOLLEN DRAPER & TAILOR,

No. 204 MARKET STREET,
Next door above the Red Lion Hotel.

HAS received by late arrivals from London an elegant assortment of blue, black, olives, claret, bronze, green, brown, mixed, and a variety of fancy coloured Cloths and Cassimeres, Hirsts, Lewis, Beck & Henry manufacture. Also, a variety of English black and blue Silk Vestings, Barcelona, plain and figured Marseilles, fancy and plain Silk Velvets, Toilenett, Valencia, figured and plain Cravats, plain and ruffled linen and cotton Shirts, Collars, &c. Gloves, Stockings, English and German Silk Handkerchiefs, all of which will be sold from ten to fifteen per cent. lower than they can be purchased in the United States. Medical Students, Country Merchants and others visiting the city, will please to call and examine the above.

N. B. One years credit will be given to all regular dealers, or a liberal discount for cash.
march 24—1y

WILLIAMS OGLE,

Clock and Watch Maker, 9, South 6th St.

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public, that he has commenced business at the above place, where all orders in his line will be thankfully received, and punctually attended to. He will also keep on hand an assortment of Watches, Jewelry, &c.

N. B. Clocks and Watches carefully repaired and warranted to give satisfaction.
Phila. Nov. 24—3.

CHARCOAL.

ORDERS for Oak or Pine COAL, left at No. 46 Dock street, will be immediately supplied, in the city or country adjoining, by the subscriber, who brings in, and keeps on hand a good supply.
nov 2—tf THOMAS KINSEY, Jr.

PIANO FORTES.

MANUFACTURED, repaired, and tuned, in a satisfactory manner, (if not there will be no charge,) by CONRAD MEYERS,
No. 143, North Front Street.
Or a line addressed to him and left at this Office, or at the Post Office, will be promptly attended to. june 16

Money to Loan on Mortgage.

A NUMBER of sums of money of large and small amounts, to Loan on Mortgage, on Real Estate, in the city and county of Philadelphia. Apply to
CHARLES F. LESLEY,
At his Office No. 8 south Fifth street.
aug 11—tf

ATTORNEY, AGENT,
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THE Subscriber respectfully offers his services to his friends and the public, in the purchase and sale of real estate of every description. Agency business in general, Drawing of Deeds, Bonds, Mortgages, Agreements, Bills of Sale, Assignments, Powers of Attorney, Articles of Co-partnership, Tavern Keepers, Leases, Indentures, &c. Money procured, and invested on Mortgages and other securities. Also, Insolvent Bonds and final Petitions to Court, and all other writings and advice connected therewith, correctly and legally attended to, including (if wished) professional services, in case of opposition, and generally in performance of all duties or services where in the aid of an attorney or agent may be convenient or useful.
CHARLES F. LESLEY,
No. 8 south Fifth street.

N. B. Office open every evening until 8 o'clock.
aug. 11—tf

DR. JOHN L. MAYWEG

TENDERS his professional services to the citizens of Philadelphia and its vicinity, and respectfully begs leave to inform them that he may at all times be consulted at his office, No. 22, south side of Callowhill, between Front and Second streets, Northern Liberties. Having for upwards of four years, studied with the late Dr. Benjamin S. Barton, Professor of Materia Medica, Natural History and Botany in the University of Pennsylvania, and having during that time attended